The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

The following hitherto unpublished lines, *Messrs. Editors*, written by a lady of Connecticut, having fallen into my hands, I send them to you for insertion. Their beauty will ensure them the commendation of taste and feeling.

X. Y. X.

To Mrs. ———, written after passing a few hours with her previous to her return to Philadelphia.

O thou who like a gleam of light,
Across my path so swiftly flew,
I met thee, but to mark thy flight,
And saw thee, but to say *adieu*.

Like heaven's bright bow, or glory's dream,
That shine, attract us, and are not;
As quick thy flight, as bright thy beam,
But not like those to be forgot.

Though swift Oblivion's waters roll,
And few our interviews have been,
Thy memory on my willing soul,
Is 'grav'd by friendship's diamond pen.

The common sympathies that bind
Young hearts, are broke by ev'ry blast;
But friendship, that is built on mind,
Long as the mind endures shall last.

I know thy generous bosom bears
A heart as liberal as space;
And well such sparkling thought declares
The richness of its dwelling place.

Yet go—where Penn's proud city spreads
Sublime, her white, commercial key,
And Del'ware's foaming waves are led
Along the noble Bay to sea.

All that can captivate the heart,
Or warm enlighten'd souls, is there;
Wonders of nature—works of art,
Demand thee to thy native air.

Then go—perchance we meet no more
In scenes of chequered joy and wo;
In paths as separate as before,
Our unconnected feet may go.

But when Heaven's Angel from these shores
Thy late-demanded soul shall bear;
I'll meet thee at the Eternal Doors,
And be thy *Sister Spirit* there. F. M. C.

MUSIC.

Music, like the morning light,
Breaks upon the opening day,
Chasing far the gloom of night,
With her soft effulgent ray.

Music, like the tender sigh
From a maiden's virtuous breast,
Or the tear from beauty's eye,
Falls upon the heart distress'd.

Music, like the ocean's murn,
Spreads afar her solemn notes;
Or the breeze at early morn,
As on the ambient air it floats.

Music, like the promise given
From the skies to man below—
Music, like the voice of heaven,
Soothes the heart opprest with woe.

Music, like the still small voice
Of conscience, free from every pain,
Music, bids the soul rejoice,
In her sweet harmonic strain.

SYLVAN.

TO ELIZA.

Oh! censure me not that from wisdom I stray,
That I drink of the care-killing bowl,
The arrow of scorn makes my bosom its prey,
Thy treach'ry sinks deep in my soul;
Hadst thou but been true to the faith that was vow'd
My heart had not wander'd, inconstant, from thee,
Had not sought for delight in the riotous crowd,
Nor at the flush'd shrine of intemperance bow'd,
From the hell of this passion to flee.

'Twas thine to lay waste the calm sunshine of joy
That dawn'd upon life's early day;
'Twas thine, those dear prospects of bliss to destroy,
Thy kindness had thrown in my way:
Thy vows are now plighted to one that's more dear—
Another perhaps more deserving thy love—
May his breast ne'er be clouded by doubt or by fear,
May the rich flow of feeling your bosoms still cheer,
And guide you to regions above.

But blame not the faults of a soul that's allied
To the wrongs of a passion so true;
If it seek in the cup of oblivion to hide
Thy *falsehood*, my truth from its view,
Twould drive me to madness to think upon all
The soothing endearments thy tenderness gave;
Then, know thee, as faithless—thy false vows recall—
The curtain of death o'er my senses would fall,
And sink this lone heart to the grave.

ANTHONY.

TO P. OF NATCHEZ.

Ah! little think you, when you hear
My musing minstrelsy,
That I so often shed the tear
Of mourning misery:
And little think you, when you feel
The magic of my lyre,
That sorrow doth so often steal
To bathe the warbling wire.

I wander in the world unknown
Where streams of friendship flow;
But not to me—I dwell alone,
And weep o'er all my woe:
Yet I have felt the sunny beam
When life stole smooth along;
But 'twas a cheating, changing dream,
That 'witch'd the child of song.

I stray in fields, in forests far,
Thro' groves and gayer bowers;
But retrospection, like the star,
Still points to mem'ry's hours.
I clamber on the ragged rock
To hear the ocean roar;
But ev'n that grandeur seems to mock
Those joys which are no more.

My harp unstrung, neglected lies,
'Neath yon lone churchyard spire;
Slow thro' its strings the north-wind sighs,
And sweeps the Lydian lyre:
I sing to beauty, when I sit
On yon green grave so low:
—No more!—'twas on that rock I split;
I am the child of woe.

MILFORD BARD.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A TALE.

The father of Charles Pendeton had been long engaged in commercial pursuits, but having accumulated a sufficient fortune, and retiring from the busy scenes of a mercantile life, he removed to his seat in the country, resolved to devote his attention to the education of the youthful Charles, and his still younger sister. A private instructor was employed, and so rapid was proficiency made by Charles, that while it excited the surprise, it filled the heart of the parent with the most pleasing anticipations. At length the years of infancy and childhood passed away, and Charles was found amply prepared to commence his collegiate course. His talents could not long remain concealed, and soon after his admittance into college he evinced them to be of the first order. His disposition too, was most kind and amiable. In him, the oppressed were sure to find an advocate—and when an opportunity presented to relieve the wants of the unfortunate, he seized it with heartfelt satisfaction; he was remarkable also, for the scrupulous exactness with which he discharged a promise, nor was he ever known to deviate in the slightest degree from a course of the strictest honor. Yet, with those noble qualifications he possessed one fault, which, although perhaps not unpardonable, was still a source of grief to his friends, and sufficient to embitter many moments of a life that otherwise might have passed without one feeling of remorse or melancholy. In a moment of excitement, reason would forsake her dominion over him, and he would at once surrender himself up to the ungovernable fury of his anger. He was sensible of the danger to which he was thus exposed, and he strove, by presenting himself with every motive his imagination could suggest, to correct this unhappy propensity; but strange as it may appear, his efforts were fruitless, and it seemed beyond the power of man wholly to eradicate this dangerous passion. Still he retained his place in the affections of his associates, for, although they beheld these intemperate sallies of rage, they beheld him also when reason had resumed her empire, they perceived him overwhelmed with sorrow, and they could not withhold their pity. It was at this period he became acquainted with Edward H., a youth in many respects the exact counterpart of Charles. They were each of an ardent temper, and were alike susceptible of all the tender emotions of the soul. An intimacy was contracted between them, which soon increased to the warmest friendship, and in the enjoyment of each other's society, they felt a satisfaction which nothing else could afford. By a kind and tender sympathy the woes of life were in some degree alleviated, for they rejoiced in each other's prosperity, and when the hand of misfortune was heavy upon one, it imparted grief also to his companion. In the autumn of 1812, Edward with his friend repaired to the dwelling of the latter, that they might together spend the ensuing vacation. They had anticipated the utmost pleasure on this occasion, and anxiously awaited its approach. Emily, the sister of Charles, was now in the bloom of youth, remarkable for her beauty, to which she added a degree of intelligence which rendered her company peculiarly attractive. Edward beheld her, and—— "to see her was to love her."

His passion was reciprocated on her part, and Charles saw with pleasure their mutual love. He knew the sterling virtue of Edward, and wished for his sister no better companion than the friend of his heart. At this time, as it is well known, the demon of party raged uncontrolled, preying upon the very vitals of our distressed country, and destroying the sweets of social life Unfortunately the friends had espoused different sides in this political contest, but each one, knowing the impetuosity of his temper had carefully abstained from a topic which they plainly foresaw must endanger their friendship, and perhaps lead to consequences still more to be dreaded.—But it was destined that this silence should now be interrupted, and that the ties of friendship, by which they had been so long connected, should be broken forever. A gentleman who resided in the vicinity, had one day called upon Mr. Pendeton; their conversation turned upon the situation of the country, and of the factions that disturbed its domestic peace. Charles at this moment was absent, and Edward taking part in the conversation, had the misfortune to differ in opinion from the gentleman, and considerable earnestness was manifested by both—at this crisis Charles entered the room, and for a moment listened to the dispute. His friend advanced sentiments at which his mind revolted, and, from the impulse of the moment, he replied to them with much vehemence. The father of Charles interposed, and endeavoured to allay the storm which he saw commencing; but in vain, their anger continued to increase, and soon arrived at such a height that they so far forgot the respect they owed themselves and each other, as to indulge in the grossest personalities, and it was found necessary, in order to prevent them from proceeding to open violence, to make use of force in compelling Charles to leave the room. They again met at the tea table, where Emily beheld with anxiety their coldness, and endeavoured by her lively conversation to divert their minds, and effect a reconciliation—But this she was unable to accomplish. The epithets of rascal and villain which they had so liberally bestowed, still sounded in their ears, and the remembrance rekindled their indignation.—After they had left the table, Charles withdrew to his apartment, from whence he soon transmitted a challenge to his former friend—the challenge was accepted, and they agreed to meet the following morning in a wood about a mile distant from the residence of Mr. Pendleton. Accordingly the next day, under different pretences, they repaired to the place of rendezvous, unattended, that their object might not be suspected—they immediately prepared for the fatal encounter—the tear stood in the eye of Charles as he beheld his friend, and reflected upon their former intimacy and their deadly purpose, for the voice of nature was not wholly stifled, but feelings of tenderness still clustered around his heart and forbade him to shed the blood of his friend, but he felt that he had now gone too far to recede, his ideas of honor demanded the sacrifice, and he determined to obey its dictates.—Edward was much agitated. The thought of Emily, and the distress that would rend her heart, if her brother should fall by his hand, rushed upon his recollections, and had well nigh overpowered his resolution—but he did not consider himself as the aggressor—he had accepted the challenge, and his insulted pride urged him onward. The features of Charles wore a deathlike paleness that plainly evinced the anguish of his soul; he trembled as he stood upon the brink of time, and contemplated a shoreless eternity, but the die was cast, and he dismissed all hopes of a reconciliation. They bade each other farewell, and proceeded to execute their purpose—their faces were turned from each other, when suddenly, a sportsman in an adjoining thicket, discharged his fowling peace, the bullet whistled by the head of Charles, who instantly turned around. Instead of the paleness that his countenance had before exhibited, it was flushed with indignation—he thought that Edward had been guilty of this dishonorable attempt upon his life, and in a transport of fury, he lodged the contents of his pistol in the body of his friend. Edward fell, and falling he glanced at Charles a look of reproach mingled with compassion, and immediately expired. Charles saw his mistake, and sunk insensible to the ground. From this situation he was aroused by a shriek, and raising his eyes, he beheld his father and sister approaching. Mr. Pendleton and his daughter had suspected their intention, and had been for some time in search of them, at length they were directed to the spot by the report of the pistol—Emily recognized the lifeless body of her lover, and her grief knew no bounds; she upbraided her brother with his guilt, and implicated upon his head the vengeance of heaven. Charles remained silent, he would not attempt to vindicate his conduct, for he well knew his crime admitted of no palliation. With the assistance of others, Mr. Pendleton conducted home his unhappy children. Her excessive grief had brought upon Emily a delirium, from which she never recovered, and she survived the unfortunate Edward, but a few months. Life now presented to Charles no allurements, and the prospect before him was cheerless and desolate—he had involved his family in ruin and disgrace; had slain his friend, and laid his sister in an untimely grave. He, therefore, determined to offer up, on the altar of his country, a life that was a burden to himself, and useless to society. Accordingly he entered the army, where he courted death in every conflict, and at length poured out his blood on the well fought field of Bridgewater.

R. O. T.

LEGEND OF LOVE.

Near Rouen, in Normandy, upon a hill of considerable height, stands a religious chapel, whose walls, discoloured by time, and here, and there covered with ivy, bear witness to its antiquity: it is called "*The Priory of the Two Lovers.*" There is something extremely interesting and peculiarly affecting in the events that occasioned its erection: they have all the attractive characteristics of romantic fiction, with the engaging and touching influence which exclusively belongs to truth.

In the 12th century, when the feudal system existed in all its debasing rigidness, this part of the country was under the sway of a baron, distinguished for the haughtiness and capricious cruelty of his disposition; he delighted in brutal displays of power, imposed services upon his vassals the most whimsical and degrading, visiting delinquency with punishments, the severity of which bordered upon ferocity, and, in fine, indulged with exultation in every thing which served to exhibit his consciousness of superiority, and his contempt for the unfortunate beings in subservience to him. Such was the character of too many of the feudal lords: the natural consequence of a system investing men with exorbitant power over their fellows.

The Baron possessed an only daughter, in every respect unlike himself; the exquisite beauty of her person was only equalled by the sweetness of her disposition, and the amiability of her manners. Her father loved her with all the fondness such a being was capable of, and desired to see her united to a noble of rank and wealth. A young Chevalier greatly her inferior in birth and fortune, but possessed of a true nobility of soul, saw and loved her. The Baron's fair daughter was not insensible to his merits, she preferred him to the crowd of lordlings who hovered around her, desiring her favourable smile upon their professions of regard. Knowing the character of her father, and conscious that she never could be his, the Chevalier prudently concealed his passion from all "save the sacred eye of faithful love." In a stolen interview, the object of his affection acknowledged a reciprocal attachment. One day as the Chevalier was expressing the ardor and sincerity of his passion,

———"like the stealing
Of summer wind thro' some wreathed shell,
Each secret winding, each inmost feeling
Of all her soul, echoed to its spell!"

the Baron, who ever-watchful over his daughter, suspected some secret attachment, came upon them. The mutual tenderness and confusion expressed in their countenances, filled him with rage—his frame shook with emotion—his eyes gleamed furiously upon the Chevalier, and some act of violence would have been the inevitable consequence, had not his beautiful daughter, her eyes suffused with tears, thrown herself at his feet intreating him to pardon her lover, and expressing her fixed determination not to survive his death. The stern Baron was moved, but the inhuman capriciousness of his temper was still predominant. "Young man," says he, turning to the Chevalier, "you have presumptuously dared to aspire to the hand of my daughter—what extravagance in you to think of such a thing one moment—however she is your wife but upon one condition only: you must convey her in your arms to the top of yonder hill," (pointing to one which rose rather steeply near his castle) "without resting, but if you rest—ay! for one moment, you lose her forever." Fired with the idea of possessing her he loved so ardently, the danger and toil seemed trivial, success appeared certain to the mind of the Chevalier. A large concourse of vassals assembled to behold this singular and barbarous exhibition. The Chevalier seized the beautiful girl in his arms, rushed to the hill and ascended it with astonishing rapidity. Trembling with apprehension, and fearful that he would exhaust his strength by his vehemence, she tenderly urged him to repress his eagerness. "Fear nothing my dearest," says he, "I will triumph; I will reach the top"—he panted from the ardency of his exertions, the summit of the hill was still far above them—nature had almost yielded, but the pressure, the impassioned accents of his lovely burthen, infused new strength. "She shall be mine," burst from his lips.—His weakened frame seemed re-invigorated, and he persevered in the ascent. Again and again he had almost fallen to the ground through the extremity of fatigue—again and again his successful efforts in ascending were almost super-human; like a man struggling with the waves, conscious that a suspension of exertion would inevitably consign him to a watery grave, so toiled the Chevalier. At length, the exulting shouts of the vassals announce that he has gained the summit. The victor is beheld on the top of the hill—he sinks to the ground with his beauteous prize in his arms. "O my love, now my husband, you have succeeded," exclaimed she. No answer was returned to her expressions of passion. Extricating herself from his arms, she gazed upon his countenance—a death-like paleness was spread over it—his eyes, that so lately beamed with the ardour of love, were closed—"He is dead!" she shrieked out—the sound of her voice appeared to revive him, and he half-opened his eyes—supporting him with her arm, she made impatient signals to the vassals who, having seen the Chevalier fall, had hastened to his assistance. As they ascended the hill, a stifled murmur of indignation rose from them, admiring the generous spirit and ardent love of the Chevalier for their amiable mistress, and detesting the cruelty of their lord; they dared not, however, give vent to their feelings—their aid was needless—the eyes of the Chevalier again closed—his lips convulsively quivered—his head fell upon the bosom of his beloved girl—the hand of death was laid upon him—she gave one look upon his cold and lifeless features, uttered a slight groan and sunk down by him.

The Baron saw his daughter sink to the ground, and ran towards the hill; he arrived, and beheld her form extended by the side of her lover—in vain did he clasp her in his arms, calling upon her to give him one glance of forgiveness—in vain did he tear his hair in agony—the spark of life was extinct—by the side of her lover's body had she breathed out her faithful soul! The vassals mutely gazed upon the body of her they ever regarded with reverence and affection: their countenances were more expressive "of sorrow than of anger." They bore the Baron half distracted from the spot, when the violence of his grief had in some degree abated. To ease his troubled conscience, and as a melancholy consolation, he caused a chapel to be erected there. The bodies of the lovers were placed in one tomb—they were laid side by side—and those, whose union, when living, the envious fates had denied, were not divided in death. The tear will often glisten in the eye of the peasant girl of Normandy, as she points to the fatal hill, and relates the story of the two unfortunate lovers,

"And mourns that they, so gracious, should have fled,
"As were before their time——— ———."

B.

"Socrates died like a philosopher but Jesus Christ like a God."

The following beautiful extract is from the writings of Mr. Wirt, formerly attorney general of the United States.

"It was on Sunday, as I travelled through the county of Orange, (Va.) that my eye was caught by a cluster of horses tied near a ruinous old wooden house in the forest not far from the road side. Having frequently seen such objects before in travelling in these states, I had no difficulty in understanding that this was a place of religious worship.

Devotion alone should have stopped me, to join in the duties of the congregation; but I must confess, that curiosity, to hear the preacher of such a wilderness, was not the least of my motives. On entering I was struck with his preternatural appearance. He was a tall and a very spare man; his head, which was covered with a white linen cap, his shrivelled hands, and his voice were all shaking under the influence of a palsy, and a few moments ascertained to me that he was perfectly blind. The first emotions that touched my heart, were those of mingled pity and veneration. But ah! sacred God! how soon were all my feelings changed! The lips of the apostles appeared never more touched with holy fire than were those of this holy man! It was a day of the administration of the sacrament, the subject was of course, the passion of our Saviour. I had heard the subject handled a thousand times: I had thought it exhausted long ago. Little did I suppose, that in the wild woods of America, I was to meet with a man whose eloquence would give the subject a new and more sublime pathos, than I had ever before witnessed.

As he descended from the pulpit to distribute the mystic symbols, there was a peculiar, a more than human solemnity in his air and manner, which made my blood run cold and my whole frame shiver.

He then drew a picture of the sufferings of our Saviour; his trial before Pilate; his ascent up Calvary; his crucifiction and death:—I knew the whole history; but never until then, had I heard the circumstances so selected, so arranged, so colored! It was all new, and I seemed to have heard it for the first time in my life. His enunciation was so deliberate, that his voice trembled on every sylable, and every heart in the assembly in unison. His peculiar phrases had that force of description, that the original scene appeared to be, at that moment, acting before our eyes. We saw the faces of the Jews; the string, frightful distortions of malice and rage—we saw the buffet; my soul kindled with a flame of indignation; and my hands were involuntarily and convulsively clenched.

But when he came to touch on the patience, the forgiving meekness of our Saviour; when he drew, to the life, his blessed eyes streaming in tears to heaven; his voice breathing to God a soft and gentle prayer of pardon on his enemies, "Father forgive them, for they know not what they do"—the voice of the preacher, which had all along faltered, grew fainter and fainter, until his utterance being entirely obstructed by the force of his feelings, he raised his handkerchief to his eyes, and burst into a loud and inexpressible flood of grief. The effect was inconceivable. The whole house resounded with the mingled groans, the sobs and shrieks of the congregation. It was some time before the tumult had subsided so far as to permit him to proceed. Indeed, judging by the usual but fallacious standard of my own weakness, I began to be very uneasy for the situation of the preacher; for I could not conceive how he would be able to let down his audience from the height to which he had wound them, without impairing the solemnity and dignity of his subject, or perhaps shocking them by the abruptness of the fall. But,—no, the descent was as beautiful and sublime, as the elevation had been rapid and enthusiastic.

The first sentence with which he broke the awful silence, was a quotation from Rosseau: "Socrates died like a philosopher, but Jesus Christ like a God!"

I despair of giving you any idea of the effect produced by this short sentence, unless you could perfectly conceive the whole manner of the man, as well as the peculiar crisis in the discourse. Never before did I completely understand what Demosthenes meant by laying stress on *delivery*. You are to bring before you the venerable figure of the preacher; his blindness constantly calling to your recollection old Homer, Ossian, and Milton, and associating with his performance the melancholy grandeur of these geniuses; you are to imagine that you hear his slow, solemn and well accented enunciation, and his voice of affecting, trembling melody; you are to remember the pitch of passion and enthusiasm to which the congregation were raised; and then, the few minutes of portentous, deathlike silence, which reigned throughout the house; the preacher removing his white handkerchief from his aged face, (even yet wet with the recent torrent of tears,) and slowly stretching forth his palsied hand which holds it, begins the sentence; "Socrates died like a philosopher"—then pausing, raising his other hand, pressing them both together, with warmth and energy to his breast lifting his sightless eyelids to heaven, and pouring his whole soul into his voice—"but Jesus Christ—like a God!" If he had been indeed and in truth an angel of light, the effect could scarcely have been more divine.

Whatever I had been able to conceive of the sublimity of Masillon, or the force of Bourdaloue, it had fallen far short of the power which I felt from the delivery of this sentence. The blood which just before had rushed in a hurricane upon my brain, and in the violence and agony of my feelings, had held my whole system in suspense, now ran back into my heart, with a sensation which I cannot describe; a kind of shuddering, delicious horror!—The paroxysm of blended pity and indignation, to which I had been transported, subsided into the deepest self abasement, humility, and adoration. I had been lacerated and dissolved by sympathy for our Saviour as a fellow creature, but now with fear and trembling I adored him—as a God!

If this description gives the impression, that this incomparable minister had any thing of shallow, theatrical trick in his manner, it does him great injustice. I have never seen in any other orator, such a union of simplicity and majesty. He has not a gesture, an attitude or an accent, to which he does not seem forced, by the sentiment which he is expressing. His mind is too serious, too earnest, too dignified, to stoop to artifice. Although as far removed from ostentation as a man can be, yet it is clear from the train and style of his thoughts, that he is, not only a polite scholar, but a man of extensive and profound erudition. I was forcibly struck with a short, yet beautiful character, which he drew of our learned and amiable countryman, Sir Robert Boyle: he spoke of him as if his "noble mind had, even before death divested himself of all influence from his frail tabernacle of flesh;" and called him, in his peculiarly emphatic and impressive manner, "a pure intelligence—the link between man and angels."

This man has been before my imagination ever since. A thousand times as I rode along, I dropped the reins of my bridle, and tried to imitate his quotation from Rosseau, a thousand times I abandoned the attempt in despair, and felt persuaded that his peculiar manner arose from an energy of soul, which nature could give, but which no human being could justly copy. In short he seems to be altogether a being in a former age, or of a totally different nature from the rest of men.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TRIFLE NOT WITH WOMAN'S LOVE.

Social intercourse with virtuous females is the only true happiness allotted to man—in their sweet society, the sorrow and gloom of the world disappears, and the sunshine of true delight sheds a pleasing halo around the circle; in such society man forgets his cares; transported beyond the vulgar precincts of the world, he moves in a paradise of celestial charms—from such a circle, and from such society man selects the partner of his future life; that alone his object, his eye and heart, can easily distinguish the being—that lovely, kind, attentive being, who follows man through evil and through good report—that being whose bosom contains every virtue calculated to render man a happy and contented being.—Any other motive than this reduces man to the level of the brute creation—or like satan in the garden of Eden, he creeps into the paradise, to pluck and devour its blooming flowers.

The man who can deliberately win the affection of a female and as deliberately leave her to the reflection of his own baseness, is less than brute—aye, more insignificant and debased than the meanest reptile that crawls the earth.

A female's heart is the seat of warm and pure affection. It can be fanned into a blaze of love and yield up its power—aye, even itself to the man, whose arts stole it gradually away.

Love is a feeling which reciprocal growth will render part of our nature, and like the vine twining itself around the mighty oak, will, in time, become inseperable—and who is he? what is he? that will endeavour to gain the affections of an unsuspecting female—win her to his love by oaths and protestations—get her blushing consent to be his—his on the face of heaven and earth, and then leave her? Leave her in the midst of her dreams of future happiness—leave her in the pleasing anticipations of a long life devoted to him she adores—leave her a victim to her credulity, and perhaps a victim to the power of love—that love she unknowingly cast on a wretch. Where is he? who dare unblushingly avow this, and this alone to be his object? Where is the man who can look in the face of virtue and build in his own heart a fabric for its destruction? Show me that man, and I will show you the veriest slave—the vilest wretch that moves with life on earth's bright surface.—Show me that man, and I will point out the seducer of females in the garb of a foul fiend—one bereft of every feeling—destitute of every virtue, and like the angel of darkness prowling about the earth seeking whom he may devour. Frail, puny man—view for a moment the desolation of a broken heart—the annihilation of every pleasing dream—and, alas! the maniac being of his delusive and villainous arts, and then ask, Is this my work? am I the cause of such distress and misery?

The few short years of that man's life, will be filled with retributive justice—and as he moves on, the hisses of serpents, the mother's curse, will reach his ear, and wild distraction claim the last remnants of vice's wretched wreck. This ends the life of him who "trifles with a woman's love"—hers more wretched in mental distraction, his awful in human destruction, clinging to the remnants of his days, like the poor mariner to the frail plank in the whirlwind of the ocean.

PETER SINGLE.

A Father's Advice to his Daughter.

Cultivate your mind by the perusal of those books which instruct while they amuse. Do not devote much of your time to novels; there are a few which may be useful in improving and giving a higher tone to our moral sensibility; but, in general, they tend to vitiate the taste, and to produce a disrelish for substantial intellectual food. Most plays are of the same cast; they are not friendly to that delicacy which is one of the ornaments of the female character. History, geography, poetry, moral essays, biography, travels, sermons, and other well written religious productions, will not fail to enlarge your understanding, to render you a more agreeable companion, and to exalt your virtue. A woman devoid of rational ideas of religion, has no security for her virtue; it is sacrificed to her passions, whose voice, and not that of her God, is her only governing principle. Besides, in those hours of calamity to which families must be exposed, where will she find support, if it be not in her just reflections upon that all-ruling Providence which governs the universe, whether animate or inanimate?

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Editors,

As I have always been averse to early marriages, and never considered a female under the age of twenty or twenty-five as capable of performing the duties of a wife, I was resolved not to enter the marriage state until I arrived at the age of thirty. Such has been my determination, that, though I have had very interesting solicitors, I could not be tempted to change my situation, and as that interesting period has now arrived, I find myself without one single suitor. Now, as I cannot bear the thoughts of dying an old maid, I earnestly entreat some of your charitable correspondents to advise me what measures to pursue. I have frequently seen advertisements in your paper for wives, and if there are any of your correspondents at this present time, in the same exigency, there may probably be a chance on both sides. But yet there is another difficulty arising, the gentleman that I should select as my choice must not be more than five years my superior in age, for there is nothing so odious to me as to see a man fifteen or twenty years older than his wife; so great a disparity of years on either side must certainly be a sacrifice of affection. As to personal attractions, an agreeable looking person, possessed of an intelligent mind, far surpasses beauty either of form or face, and it is highly necessary that his circumstances should be easy. T. R.

[Where is Batchelandor, Cœlebs, and the whole tribe of *single gentlemen*. If either of them desires to unite his destinies to those of a deserving female, let him come forth and no longer shroud his pretensions to a better state behind the *goose's quill*. Our situation will not allow us to take a very *active* part in furthering the views of our correspondent T. R. but what little service we can render in promoting this matrimonial enterprize she shall cheerfully have, and we hope the result may prove propitious to her wishes.]

VOLCANOES OF HAWAII.

CRATER OF KAIRUEA.

A deputation of Missionaries in Hawaii, or Owhyee, visited Kairuea, a volcanic mountain in the south-east part of the island. They give the subsequent account of its crater:—

"We expected to have seen a mountain with a broad base, and rough indented sides, composed of loose slags, or streams of lava, and whose summit would have presented a ruggy wall of scoriæ, forming the rim of a mighty cauldron. But instead of this, we found ourselves on the edge of a steep precipice, with a vast plain before us, fifteen or sixteen miles in circumference, and sunk from 200 to 400 feet below its original level. The surface of the plain below was uneven, and strewed over with large stones and volcanic rocks, and in the centre of it was the great crater, a mile or a mile and a half distant from the precipice, on which we were standing.

"Our guide led us round towards the north end of the ridge, in order to find a place by which we might descend to the plain below.

"It required, however, the greatest caution, as the stones and the fragments of rock frequently gave way under our feet, and rolled down from above; and with all our care we did not reach the bottom without several falls and slight bruises. The steep, which we had descended, was formed of volcanic materials, apparently a light red and grey kind of lava, vesicular and lying in a horizontal strata, varying in thickness from one to forty feet. In a small number of places, the different strata of lava were also rent in perpendicular or oblique directions, from the top to the bottom, either by earthquakes, or other violent convulsions of the earth, connected with the action of the adjacent volcano. After walking some distance over the sunken plain, which in several places sounded hollow under our feet, we came suddenly to the edge of the great crater, where a spectacle sublime and appalling, presented itself before us.

Astonishment and awe, for some moments, deprived us of speech, and, like statues we stood fixed to the spot with our eyes rivetted on the abyss below.

"Immediately before us yawned an immense gulph, in the form of a crescent, upwards of two miles in length, about a mile across, and apparently eight hundred feet deep. The bottom was filled with lava, and the south-west and northern part of it were one vast flood of liquid fire, in a state of terrific ebullition, rolling to and fro its fiery surge" and flaming billows. Fifty one craters, of varied form and size, rose, like so many conical islands, from the surface of the burning lake. Twenty-two constantly emitted columns of grey smoke, or pyramids of brilliant flame, and many of them at the same time vomited, from their ignited mouths, streams of lava, which rolled in blazoning torrents, down their black, indented sides, into the boiling gulf below.

"The sides of the gulph before us were perpendicular for about 400 feet, when there was a wide, horizontal ledge of black solid lava, of irregular breadth, but extending completely round. Beneath this black ledge, the

sides sloped towards the centre, which was, as nearly as we could judge 300 or 400 feet lower. It was evident, that the crater had been recently filled with liquid lava up to the black ledge, and had, by some subterraneous canal, emptied itself into the sea, or inundated the low land on the shore. The grey, and, in some places apparently calcined sides of the great crater before us; the fissures which intersected the surface of the plain on which we were standing; the long banks of sulphur on the opposite side, the numerous columns of vapor and smoke, that rose at the north and south end of the plain, together with the ridge of steep rocks, by which it was surrounded, rising probably, in some places, four hundred feet in perpendicular height, presented an immense volcanic panorama, the effect of which was greatly augmented by the constant roaring of the vast furnaces below."

The Editor of the Clarksburg (Va.) Intelligencer says, that several gentlemen of that place have applied to him—but the paragraph is too exquisite a morceau to be lost—therefore we annex it:

HALLOO THERE LADIES.

There has been several gentlemen of the place presented themselves to us, and plead most heartily, yes, like Lawyers, for us to assist in procuring them wives; poor fellows, we feel sorry for them, and so would the ladies if they only knew who they were. Oh! do not refuse. If application is made to the Editor by the proper persons, the necessary directions will be given. The young gentlemen of this town had us in tow last week, desiring us to inform them, to what fair one they might venture to *pop the question*. Oh but if we knew, how pretty we would show them the door to put the trembling frames in, where they might enjoy the smiles of beauty, *and live forever.*

Here is the first time that making matches between pining maidens and love-sick swains, has ever been classed among the duties of an Editor. We fear the bachelors of Clarksburgh must have been reduced to a desperate dilemma when they reliquished their own eloquent efforts, and sought the aid of our brother of the quill. After all, however, we, suspect that the act is entirely gratuitous on the part of the editor of the Intelligencer, and that being applied to by some wag to advertise for a wife, he has adroitly turned the subject of the application into an editorial paragraph for the common benefit of the fellowship of bachelors. Should any marriages be the result of his benevolent efforts, we think he will be richly entitled to his tithe of bridecake.

Biograpical Sketch of Cobbet.

William Cobbet, the celebrated political and agricultural writer, was born at Farnham in Surrey, where his father kept a small public house. The principal occupation of the subject of this biography was that of a plough boy, till about eleven or twelve years of age, when he left his natal village, without any apparent object than that of seeking his fortune. He struggled towards Kew, and there, in the garb of a country lad, with red garters below his knee, leather breeches, and round crown hat, solicited and obtained employment in his Majesty's gardens, to sweep the walks, &c. On his way from Farnham, he, in passing some book-stall, met with Swift's Tale of a Tub, and laid out, in its purchase, the only 1s. 6d. he possessed, in the reading of which, seating himself under a hay-rick which he met with in his road, he, although not understanding much of it, was much delighted and amused. After being some time at Kew, he bent his way to London, and obtained employment with a solicitor, in one of the Inns of Court, which, after a short stay, he quitted, being frightened away by the constant scolding of an ugly old woman. Meeting with a recruiting party, he enlisted into what he thought to be the marines, but which proved to be the 48th regiment, commanded by Lord Edward Fitzgerald. Cobbet was shortly after sent out to the regiment at Nova Scotia; and in less than twelve months was advanced to the rank of sergeant-major and clerk to the regiment.—It was during this period, in the comparatively idle life of a soldier, that he, with indefatigable perseverance grasped every opportunity to facilitate the cultivation of that intellect which he has since exercised with such amazing power. The neglect of duty and discipline of the British officers on the station was such as to induce Cobbet to prefer charges against them to be brought before a court martial. At the end of about six years Cobbet solicited and obtained his discharge, and left the British settlements for the U. States, where he became a political writer, and conductor of a daily paper.—He afterwards came to England, and was introduced to Messrs. Pitt, Windham, and other leading characters of the administration.

About this time he published a plan for the better regulation of the army, which Mr Windham extolled as a master-piece; but, we suppose, the plan not admitting of that patronage so conspicuous in the present arrangement, it was never acted on. Mr. Pitt offered him the share of a paper, 'we believe either the Public Advertiser or True Briton, a paper then under the control of the Treasury, but which he declined accepting. Shortly afterward he opened a bookseller's shop in Pall Mall, and in 1800 established a daily paper called the Porcupine, on tory principles, but the labor necessary in the conducting of which, without neglecting his other business, induced him to relinquish it; and in January, 1802, he published the first number of the Political Register, which he has followed up for a period of more than twenty-four years, forming nearly sixty volumes.

Soon after the publication of the Register, he changed his opinion of political measures, and became a decided advocate for parliamentary reform, for which he has ever since been a powerful and consistent laborer. In his publication will be found the only antidote for the financial embarrassment and present diseased state of the English nation, and which must, sooner or later, be acted on, if the salvation of the country is to be effected—a publication which, in whatever light it is viewed, will send the author's name down to the latest posterity, as the most clear headed, herculean political writer of ancient or modern times.

LONG LAKE,

In Vermont, which burst its bounds in 1810, was entirely drained, and has left a hollow 1½ miles long, in some places ¼ wide, and 150 feet deep. A small brook formerly drained it into La Moelle river, while Mud Lake, a smaller one, 200 rods distant, and 200 feet lower, entered into Barton river, a tributary of Connecticut. To get a better supply for a mill, a trench was dug from Long Lake, towards Mud Lake. The ground on that side was a quick-sand, and the water had been kept by a thin stratum of hard lime, deposited by the water upon the bottom and sides of the lake. When this was broken, the water removed the sand, and tore away large fragments of the lime stone, and emptied the lake in half an hour. The effects are still visible for many miles. Many acres were left covered from 10 to 30 feet deep with trees; new meadows were formed, and on the whole, great improvements made, though some property was destroyed. The drained lake offers the only practicable route for a road across the hills. From appearances, it is probable that several similar phenomena have occurred at long past periods in that neighborhood.

THE DECLARATION.

The following strong paragraph was stricken out of the draft of the Declaration of Independence, as proposed by Mr. Jefferson and approved by the select committee to whom the subject had been referred.

"He has waged cruel war against human nature itself, violating its most sacred rights of life and liberty in the persons of a distant people, who never offended him, captivating and carrying them into slavery in another hemisphere, or to incur miserable death, in their transportation thither. This piratical warfare, the opprobrium of infidel powers, is the work of a *Christian* king of Great Britain. Determined to keep an open market where men should be bought and sold, he has prostituted his negative for suppressing every legislative attempt to prohibit or to restrain this execrable commerce. And that this assemblage of horrors might want no fact of distinguished die, he is now exciting those very people to rise in arms among us, and to purchase that liberty of which *he* has deprived them, by murdering the people upon whom *he* also obtruded them, thus paying off former crimes committed against the *liberties* of one people, with crimes which he urges them to commit against the *lives* of another."

BREAD.

It appears by late London papers that the injurious and criminal practice of adulterating bread has been carried on there to an extent far beyond any thing that could be conceived. Complaints having been made at the Mansion House on the subject, a long investigation took place, which resulted in the conviction of a flour dealer, who was fined 10,000*l.* sterling. A professional gentleman stated that he had been engaged incessantly, from the 5th of September, till the 28th of February, by direction of the lords of the admiralty, in analyzing 1,467 sacks of flour, which were lying in warehouses at Hull, and such pernicious stuff he had never seen in the whole course of his experience. [He had been 22 years in Apothecaries' hall.] He had taken a sample from each sack, and in some he found that upwards of a third was plaster of Paris and ground bones, two of the most abominable ingredients, and which the stomach neither of man nor beast is capable of digesting. He had sent samples of this hopeful flour, (which had, indeed, a very trifling portion of flour in it,) to the lords of the admiralty, baked, and in several of its processes, and never was seen any thing more frightful. It was, as a loaf, almost as black as jet, and to cut it in pieces would require a hatchet.—The same gentleman informed the mayor that he had lately analyzed some Souchong tea, and found that there was 25 per cent. of lead ore in it.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

The New York Courier says, the letter disavowing the authorship of the Waverly Novels, and professing to come from Sir Walter himself, is, in our opinion, a hoax upon the French publisher. Mr. John Gibson Lockhart, (son-in-law of Sir Walter), described to the writer of this paragraph, in the year 1822, the manner in which the Bride of Lammermuir was composed, and stated that he (Mr. Lockhart) had written down a considerable part of the tale from the author's dictation. Mr. Lockhart did not assert that Sir Walter was the author, but he left it to be inferred. The inference was a fair one, considering the intimacy which existed between the parties, and likewise, that Sir Walter was at that time suffering from the same complaint, which Mr. Lockhart mentioned as being the cause of the author's employing an amanuensis.—Besides, Sir Walter indirectly told Lord Byron that he was the author. But there is no possible ground for doubting his claim to the title. The simple fact of Sir Walter Scott's being so deeply involved by the failure of Constable in Edinburgh, and Hurst & Robinson, in London, (the publishers of the Waverly Novels) is conclusive. Except to novels, there were no mutual transactions which could so ruinously involve the writer in the publisher's failure. The affidavit, made on that occasion, that he was the proprietor of the copy-right, sets the matter entirely at rest. There is not a literary man in England who doubts Scott's title.

All great legislators (says Mr. Burke,) knowing that *Marriage* is the origin of all relations, and consequently the first element of all duties, have endeavoured, by every art, to make it sacred. The Christian religion, by confining it to the pairs, and by rendering that relation indissoluble, has, by these two things, done more towards the peace, happiness, settlement, and civilization of the world, than by any other part in this whole scheme of Divine Wisdom.

CONTENTMENT.

From Wells's Madrigals. Edit. 1568.

There is a jewel which no Indian mine can buy,
No chemic heart can counterfeit;
It makes men rich in greatest poverty,
Makes water wine, turns wooden cups to gold;
The homely whistle to sweet music strain;
Seldom it comes, to few from Heaven sent,
That much in little—all in nought—Content.

BANK NOTE PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected weekly by ALEXANDER BENSON Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 1 South Third street.

	Per cent. dis.
U. S. Branches	par
New Hampshire	2 1-2
Vermont	2 1-2
Maine	2 1-2
Massachusetts.	
Boston	1
Country Banks	2 1-2
*Connecticut	2 1-2
Rhode Island	2 1-2
New York.	
All the City Banks	par
Jacob Barker's notes	50
Plattsburg	75
Chenango	10
Jefferson County	5
Washington & Warren	5
Other Banks	2 to 5
New Jersey.	
Salem Banking Co.	par
New Brunswick	1 1-2
Patterson	2 1-2
Sussex	2 1-2
Elizabethtown	1 1-2
Morristown	1 1-2
Trenton State Bk.	failed
Lombard & Prosect.	do.
Jersey City	do.
Pennsylvania.	
Lancaster	par
Easton	do
Germantown	do.
Norristown	do.
Chester	do
Harrisburg	do.
Northampton	do
Columbia	do.
Bucks County	do.
New Hope	uncer.
New Hope, old plate	do.
Chambersburg	1
Reading	par
Gettysburg	1
Carlisle Bank	par
Do. Agricultural	75
[illegible]	[illegible]
Centre	10
Milton	75
Greensburg	5
Brownsville	5
Huntingdon	20
Meadville	75
Greencastle	75
Bedford	75
Beaver	75
Uniontown	75

	Per cent. dis.
Marietta	no sale
Juniata	75
Washington	75
Silverlake	58
Delaware.	
Laurel	25
All others	par
Maryland.	
Baltimore	1-2
Annapolis	1
Fredericktown	1
Hagerstown	1
Port-Deposit	25
Havre-de-Grace	1
Westminster	1
Elkton	1
Cumberland	25
Snowhill	no sale
Somerset	85
Virginia.	
Bank of Virginia	1-2
Farmers Bank	1-2
Valley Bank	1
Wheeling	5
Columbia District.	
Bank of Columbia	20
Other Banks	1
North Carolina	5
South Carolina	2
Georgia.	
Savannah	3 a 4
Augusta Banks	3 a 4
Tennessee	20
Kentucky.	
Old Banks	40
Commonwealth	50
Ohio.	
Chillicothe	5
Steubenville	5
Marietta	5
Mount Pleasant	5
New Lancaster	5
*Western Reserve	5
Columbus	5
[illegible]	[illegible]
Others	no sale
Banks at N. Orleans	5
Natchez	10
Canada.	
Canada, Montreal,	10
York	10
Kingston	no sale
American Gold	3 prem.
Guineas	$4 90 a 5
Doubloons,	15 60 a—

* Except Eagle and Derby Banks, broke.

Saturday Evening Post.

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☞—WORTHY OF NOTICE.—☜

Many bills in the country for subscriptions to this paper remain unsettled. Our friends in arrears would be rendering us an important service, by remitting their several dues, immediately, without further notice, *per mail.*

On the fourth page, we have placed addresses to the Electors of the city and county of Philadelphia from two Revolutionary patriots, JACOB STREMBECK and JOHN MARKLAND. In times of eminent peril they served their country faithfully—shall that country, now in their old age, forget two of its tried friends?

We have been favoured, through the politeness of our friend Mr. T. Snowden, of the N. Y. National Advocate, with copies of the "Liverpool Mercury, or Commercial, Literary and Political Herald," "The Kaleidescope, or Literary and Scientific Mirror," "The London Packet, and Chronicle," "Lloyd's Evening Post," &c.

Their contents, in part have been anticipated—we shall select such matters from them not yet published as may afford interest to our readers.

"Mr. Gimbrede, professor of Drawing at the Military academy of West Point, has issued proposals for engraving and publishing portraits of the late Presidents ADAMS and JEFFERSON. The engraving of the former will be made from an original painting by Stewart."

Portraits of both of these patriots, taken by well known artists, may be had, in the course of a few weeks, at this office. As for likenesses, there have been, within our observation, none that could surpass those preparing for publication in this city, in point of engraving, accuracy of features, and the ornamental style of the plates, they are superior. The price, which is not yet determined, will be made reasonable.

Extract to the Editors.

"GENTLEMEN—I am very highly pleased with your paper indeed, but am under the disagreeable necessity of telling you to stop sending it, on this account: I cannot pay for a paper for other people to read before me, and perhaps I not read it at all."

Complaints of this kind have frequently come under our notice. We have not heard of a better prevention against this abuse of good neighbourhood, than that which is placed in the hands of every patron of a newspaper:—*never to lend or to borrow one*—when this rule is infringed in either way, then the practice, invariably, becomes general—and there is no limit to the evils which it gives rise to. If our subscribers will attend to the advice here given them, they will not have to complain so often of their troublesome neighbours! Let those who doubt try the experiment.

It is mentioned in the New-Brunswick Times, that one of the patrons of that paper, a poor but industrious mechanic, wishing to have the pleasure of occasionally seeing the paper himself, and unwilling to disoblige his neighbours, who were in the constant habit of borrowing it, has subscribed for a second paper, and is now supplied with two copies weekly.

The country papers are getting into the habit of advertising their runaway subscribers. A paper from the western part of New York contains the names and addresses of no less than sixteen.

LITERARY.

The memoirs of a sergeant in the French army will appear in the course of a week or two. The work is written by a man of the name of Guillemard, who was drawn as a conscript in 1805, and sent on board Admiral Villeneuve's fleet. He was the man who shot Lord Nelson at the battle of Trafalgar; and was afterwards present at the assassination of his own admiral, touching whose death Guillemard was personally examined by Bonaparte.

The third series of Sayings and Doings will shortly appear.

"The Martyrs, a drama, in three acts, by Joanna Baillie, will be published in a few days.

Miss Cartwright is editing the Life and Correspondence of Major Cartwright, her uncle.

A translation of the interesting memoirs of the Prince de Montbarey, Secretary of state to Louis XVI. written by himself, is in preparation. This work will be found to abound in portraits and anecdotes of the royal family of France, and the principal public men of Europe during the eighteenth century: a prominent feature also, which will be of peculiar interest to the readers of English history, is the account given by M. de Montbarey, of all the negotiations and intrigues relative to the interference of the French in the American war.

Mr. Boaden's long promised Life of Mrs. Siddons may soon be expected. It will include some curious particulars connected with her early professional career.

A second volume of the valuable memoirs of Count Segur is now in course of translation into English.

Mr. Roscoe's work entitled the German Novelists, is in a state of great forwardness. Its design is to exhibit copious specimens of the different classes of the German prose fiction from the earliest period to the close of the 15th century, with critical and biographical notices of the authors. The work will form a companion of Mr. Roscoe's "Italian Novelists," though the present subject is the better of the two, and will include tales of much greater singularity and variety than those of Italian birth.

The History of the Crusades against the Albigenses in the Thirteenth Century, translated from the French of J. C. Simonde de Sismondi, with an Introductory Essay, by the translator, will speedily be published in 1 vol. 8vo.

The literary habits of Southey, the poet laureate, recently elected member for Downton, are thus described in a London paper. "He rises early, and writes or reads till breakfast time. He reads or writes from breakfast till dinner; after dinner till tea and from tea till bed time—

'And follows so the ever running year,
With profitable labor to his grave.'

On Derwent's bank, beneath the fall of Skiddaw, study serves him for business, exercise, and recreation. He passes from verse to prose; from history to poetry; from reading to writing—by a stop-watch." How will parliamentary hours and habits suit such a man?

Gales & Seaton's Register of Debates in Congress will speedily be put to the press, and published before the next meeting, vol. II. This volume will contain—1st. A full report of the principal debates and incidents of the session of Congress which has just closed, chronologically arranged. 2d. An appendix, containing a complete list of the members of the two houses, with the President's message to Congress, and other leading state papers. 3d. A complete copy of the whole body of the laws passed during the session. 4th. A copious index to all matters contained in the volume. The volume for this year will contain double the matter of the volume of last year, but will be afforded to subscribers at the price of five dollars. The number of extra large brevier pages which it will contain is expected will exceed a thousand. We shall not (say the publishers) undertake to magnify the importance of a work of this description, we are more than content with the verdict which public opinion has passed upon the first volume. We will only add, that the second volume will excell the first, in typographical execution, as well as arrangement, an entire new type having been procured expressly for it.

COMMUNICATION.

We attended an examination of the pupils in the UNITED STATES INSTITUTION for the Cure of Stammering, at No. 187 Pine street, in this city, (conducted by William and Lucretia Chapman,) and were convinced of the success of the method employed for removing that afflicting habit.

Several intelligent individuals, who had been subject to impediments of speech, related with ease and fluency, histories of their former deplorable condition, and manifested their gratitude and happiness, on being restored to the powers of conversation.

Without being made acquainted with the means used, to produce the results which we witnessed, but fully satisfied of their efficacy, we cordially recommend the benefits offered by this Institution, to those who suffer from impeded articulation.

Philadelphia, 8th mo. 1826.

THOMAS C. JAMES, M. D.
Professor of Midwifery in the University of Pennsylvania.
ROBERTS VAUX,
PHILIP GARRETT,
THOMAS ASTLEY,
WILLIAM MEREDITH,
President of the Schuylkill Bank.

On Tuesday afternoon, about three o'clock, a lad was run over by a cart going at full speed down Fourth street. He was not materially injured, although he made a narrow escape with his life. Accidents so repeated, of this kind, render it absolutely indispensable that all persons guilty of running their horses in the streets should suffer the penalty of the law for such breaches of the peace.

An extensive and rich lead mine has recently been discovered in Eaton, N. H. some of the ore of which has yielded seventy-five per cent. of lead; and arrangements are making to work it on a large scale. The land is owned by James W. Ripley, Esq. of Fryburgh, Me. and, we understand, was lately purchased for 50 dollars—and it is said that seven thousand dollars have since been offered for it.

The New York canal tolls for the present year, judging by the amount already received, will be at least $750,000! So much for these "*big ditches.*" Speaking of the tolls, the "Albany Argus" says—"It is proper to remark, that whilst the freights of produce down have much increased, in number and amount, since the last year, the freights of merchandise up have been sensibly diminished. It is remarked that not more than half the usual quantity of goods have been shipped for the interior.

The quantity of rain which has fallen of late, in the Eastern states, is stated to be great almost beyond precedent. It has done much damage. Last month, after a very long, uninterrupted drought, Great Britain was also drenched, and experienced thunder and hail storms such as had not occurred for thirty years. The hail stones are declared to have measured in circumference from two to four and even more inches, and the ground in many places was covered two inches thick with them. The havoc of window glass, green and hot houses, gardens, &c. was incalculably great.

A very splendid parade was made in Pittsburgh, Pa. during a part of last week. Thirteen independent companies, of that city, and some of the neighbouring townships, and from Westmoreland, and Washington county, paraded on Wednesday morning, and were reviewed by Major General Markle. The appearance of the city and county troops, is highly praised by the Pittsburg Gazette.

Mr. Leander Clark, while applying the band to the shaft, at Whitney's factory, Saxon's Village, Vermont, was caught by the strap and carried round the shaft more than one hundred times before assistance was rendered. His left knee bone was dislocated, the lower end of his thigh bone thrust through the integument, and the large bone fractured half way between the ankle and knee. The limb was amputated and he is likely to recover.

Mr. John Blake of Ohio, was shot with a rifle in Kentucky a short time since by Rueben Rankin, while passing along a public road leading to Lexington. The wound happily did not prove fatal. Blake lodged at Rankins' on the night of the 16th ultimo, and declared he was robbed of 1,175 dollars. He commenced a prosecution against Rankin, who out of revenge for the disgrace brought upon his family, attempted his life. Rankin was immediately secured and committed for trial.

The Boston Light Infantry, Capt. Pierce, have arrived at Boston, from their excursion to the city of New York. On reaching State street, they were received with cheers by the citizens assembled at the moment by the well known air of "Sweet Home" struck up by the Band, to welcome their friends and associates.

It appears to be well ascertained, that the date and the olive may be successfully cultivated in parts of Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana and Florida; but as yet no great attention has been paid to these valuable trees; cotton having been the all-absorbing concern of the people of this district of our country.

The following article is copied from the Baltimore Gazette of Saturday:

We announce, with much regret, the death of Paul Allen, after a short illness, this morning. Mr. Allen was known to the public as a writer of considerable talents both in prose and verse—to his intimates, he was known as a kind friend and a most affectionate son and brother.

Last week the proprietor of the collection of rattlesnakes in Boston had one of his finger bitten by one of them. A friend cut the wounds and applied his mouth to draw out the virus, while a physician was sent for who administered sweet oil to the sufferer and bathed the wound with it, and the swelling subsided.

A daughter of John Harbaugh, of Frederick county, Maryland, was bitten on the 22d of last month, on the ankle, by a copper head snake, the bite of which is considered equally as dangerous as that of the rattlesnake. A perfect cure was effected, by simply applying a common glass bottle filled with whiskey, to the wound, for three quarters of an hour, when nearly all of the poison was extracted. The poison, it is said, was distinctly seen passing from the wound into the bottle.

Mr. John Shannon, a respectable citizen of Starkey, Yates county, N. Y. was killed in an awful manner, on the 10th inst. whilst on his way to Hurd's mill; his horses, (one of which was a young and restive colt,) ran off the high precipice with the waggon near the mill. The bank down which Mr. Shannon was precipitated was from 80 to 100 feet, and almost perpendicular. Mr. Shannon and the horses were found dead in the mill pond in about ten feet water.

The Editor of the Canadian Freeman, the remaining opposition paper at York, since the destruction of the Colonial Advocate, states, that "the hands in his office, headed by a drunken disciple of Tom Paine," recently made an attempt to destroy the materials of his office.

The Commissioners appointed to prepare an alteration of the penal code of Pennsylvania, and for other purposes connected with her criminal system, have lately visited the excellent prison at Auburn in the state of New York. They will shortly visit the prisons of the New England states.

Miss Betsey Morris, of Louisa county (Va.) lately deceased, has liberated all her slaves (about sixteen) with a request that they should be sent to Liberia. She has also left five hundred dollars to fit them out and defray the expenses of their passage.

Very considerable subscriptions have already been made in behalf of the proposed voyage of discovery by Mr. Reynolds, at Washington, and the neighboring cities—"Among the present patrons of the expedition," says the National Journal, "are both the Secretaries now in the city, the Treasury and the Navy—the Post Master General, Gen. Macomb, and a number of our most respectable citizens."

It is stated that Mr. Matthew Cluff, of Norfolk, has invented a steam engine, which will effectually overcome the objections to most others on the score of expense and danger. The principle upon which it is constructed is entirely original, extremely simple, and so economical that it will be within the reach of every individual of moderate means, for purposes of milling and manufacturing, as well as of navigation.

The amount of Irish Linen exported from Great Britain, to the United States in the year ending January 5, 1826, is stated, in the official returns, at five millions thirty thousand five hundred and twenty-two yards. The amount of the exports of the same article, from Great Britain, to all parts of the world in the same year, was 13,801,251 yards.

Captain Jones has hoisted his broad pennant on board of the Frigate Brandywine, lying in the stream off the Navy Yard, N. Y. preparatory to a cruise up the Mediterranean. We understand she will take her departure early in the ensuing week, accompanied by the new sloop of war Vincennes, Lieutenant Finch.

A tremendous fire took place in Augusta, (Geo.) on the 8th inst. The cotton warehouse occupied by Edward Camfield & Co. (formerly by John Burton,) was struck with lightning at about 10, and at 11, the warehouse, together with about 2100 bales of cotton, were entirely consumed. About 50 bales of cotton was all that could be saved.

Considerable apprehension of sickness prevails in the vicinity of Reading, in consequence of the managers of the Schuylkill Navigation Company drawing off the water from their canals and dams, by which they expose to the action of the atmosphere an immense mass of vegetable and animal matter, to putrify and generate disease throughout the whole country exposed to its influence.

In the steam mill recently destroyed by fire at Lewiston, New York, were three hundred bushels of wheat, a large quantity of flour, besides two double carding machines. The loss is estimated at $15,000 dollars, of which 6000 dollars was insured at the office of the Western Insurance company, Canandaigua.—The fire is supposed to have originated from friction.

Early last week, a person stept into one of the city banks of New York, immediately after the doors were opened, and being tempted by a bundle of notes lying on the teller's desk, of the denomination of one thousand dollars each, he helped himself to a handful and walked out at double quick time. The clerk pursued, but the thief escaped and came on to Philadelphia. He went to a pawnbroker in the Northern Liberties before bank hours and asked him if he could change one of the notes. The broker replied that he had not so much money in his house, but that he could readily get it changed at the hour of opening the banks if the note were a good one. "The note is genuine," replied the other, "for I got it out of bank myself, and if you do the business for me I will give you five dollars." The broker took the note and proceeded towards Chesnut street, but imagined that something must be wrong, as he was to receive five dollars for walking but a short distance. He accordingly inquired of two banks whether the note was genuine, and being answered in the affirmative, related the circumstances, and was recommended to apply to the mayor. He did so, and the mayor having received private advices from the New York bank, (for prudently the New York papers had not given publicity to the transaction,) he sent one of the high constables with the broker, to apprehend the thief. As they approached the broker's house, they discovered the man peeping out of an alley in the vicinity. Suspicion was at once confirmed. They separated for the purpose of apprehending him, but he seeing the manœuvre, took the alarm and made a timely escape. On Friday, he made an attempt to effect an exchange of his stolen money at another brokers, and was fortunately apprehended and committed to prison, to await the order of the authorities of New York.

The repeated loss of life, by descending into wells before the mortal gas with which they sometimes abound is ascertained and expelled, seems to have little effect on those whose business it is to clean them, &c. Lately at Westchester, Pa. a person, being suffocated, fell the distance of 30 feet, when only about 12 from the surface—another, in attempting to relieve him, suffered in the like manner—the father of the last then descended with a rope, but was speedily drawn up lifeless—another attempted, and succeeded in bringing up one of the bodies, though he himself was drawn out without apparent life—a fifth descended and brought up the other body, himself greatly exhausted. The two that first entered the well were past recovery, and the rest who so heroically descended to bring them out, were restored with difficulty, and these also would have perished except for the precaution of using a rope.

WHEN WILL MIRACLES CEASE.

The Editor of the Haverhill Gazette states, that Mr. Daniel Johnson brought into that village, week before last, "a peck of hail stones, varying in bulk from the size of hazelnuts to that of walnuts, and equally hard and perfectly solid. These he picked up from a heap which was then two and an half feet high, and had been so high as to cover a fence of ordinary height, which was situated at the foot of a hill, from which the hail stones had rolled down against the fence." It is added, that these stones had been exposed to an August sun eleven days.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

Mr. Enos Kellogg, of Vermont, having occasion to cross Onion river with his wife, by some mistake in passing at a fording place, got into deep water. His horse was a good swimmer, and might have taken them across unharmed; but when the wagon began to float, the body of the wagon became detached from the other parts of it. In this dilemma, Mr. Kellogg told his wife to cling to him, while he himself, holding on the reins, and far from the horse as possible, kept himself and wife above water till the horse had drawn them to the opposite bank. They were both over 62 years of age.

The Montreal papers announce the arrival in that city of a party of men who had accompanied Capt. Franklin as far as the Frozen Ocean, bringing letters from Bear Lake to the 26th January. Capt. F. and his party were then in high spirits, anxiously waiting the opening of the navigation, in order to resume their expedition. The thermometer had only been at 47 below zero. We understand by this conveyance, that the returns of furs are considered good throughout the whole of the Indian country. The settlement at Red River has suffered severely by the overflowing of the river last spring, the whole country being completely inundated, and the buildings carried away.

A board of the Pennsylvania Canal Commissioners, consisting of Messrs. Sergeant, (president) Darlington, Patterson, Mowry, and Phillips, with Mr. M'Ilvaine, secretary, convened in Meadville, Pa. on Friday, the 11th instant. On Saturday, the Commissioners visited Conneaut Lake, the summit level, accompanied by a numerous retinue. Dr. Lehman, of this city, who has distinguished himself for a succession of years, in the legislature of the state, by his zealous and indefatigable labours in furtherance of internal improvement; Major Douglass, of West Point, and William Clark, Esq. state treasurer, were among the number. On the following day, the gentlemen composing the Board, took their departure for Lake Erie, intending to pass by the New York canal on their return to the eastern section of the state.

Extract of a letter from an officer on board the Constellation frigate, dated Pensacola, July 25.

"I have nothing worth communicating, except the fact that there never was a ship in more beautiful order than the Constellation, and she may well be called the crack ship of the West Indies. Her crew and officers are all in perfect health. Our surgeons reported to-day five men on the sick list only, four with partial or slight wounds received in performance of their duty, and one convalescent, who has a bilious cholic. Such a small number of men on the sick list of a frigate, after having been in the West Indies about ten months, is unheard of, and speaks volumes in favor of her gallant commander, and all the officers attached to her.

"I can give you no information of the state of the health of the rest of the squadron, as none of them have been in the harbor for some time."

The following proceedings possess the characteristic of genuine philanthropy and practical religion. They present an excellent example for the imitation not only of other sections of our own state, but of the neighboring states, where the same pernicious practice of treating at elections has become a matter of too common occurrence.

At a Quarterly Meeting Conference for Caroline Circuit, held at Ebenezar, near Hillsborough, Md. on Saturday the 12th day of August, 1826, the following preamble and resolutions were read and adopted.

We the members of the Quarterly meeting Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, on Caroline Circuit, in Conference assembled taking into consideration the baneful tendency of the indiscriminate and inordinate use of ardent spirits in general, and particularly the demoralizing effects of that system of treating which is practised by some candidates for office, and their friends, during what is called the electioneering campaign—for the suppression of vice and wickedness, and the promotion of morality and religion, we do agree as far as possible to carry into practical operation the following resolutions:

Resolved, 1st. We will generally discountenance that system of treating practised by the candidates for office, and their friends during the electioneering campaign.

2d. We will not vote for any man or set of men, who engage in this pernicious practice, or employ others in it, nor for any intemperate man, and so far as our influence extends, we will endeavor to prevail on the people to withold their support from such candidates.

3d. We do hereby request the co-operation of all the religious denominations in this county, and the aid of all persons friendly to morality, religion and good government, that we may be able the more effectually to suppress this abominable practice.

LATE EUROPEAN ADVICES.

Lieut. Kenny, of his majesty's navy, has been imprisoned on a charge of murder. He killed Mr. Charlton, the surgeon of the ship Barossa, (E. I. Co's service,) in a duel fought at midnight, without seconds.

Mr. Wilson, a very respectable gentleman and magistrate, is in Galway jail, charged with murder at the late election in that county.

No less than 90 lacs of rupees of treasure was found at the taking of Bhurtpoore. An enormous piece of ordinance (162 pounder) was captured, and is to be sent to England as a present to his majesty.

A great fire recently happened in the town of Sterling, Scotland. No less than forty families were burnt out of their houses, and all their effects destroyed.

A Frankford Journal says: "the emigration of country people from the counties on the Rhine to Brazil still continues in spite of all the warnings that have been published. A caravan of 48 persons arrived the other day at Mayence, on their way to South America."

The Emperor of Russia addressed an ukase on the 27th of May, to the senate, for the purpose of propagating in Russia, the breed of fine woolled sheep.

The builders of Paris are obliged to discharge thousands of workmen, because their speculations have fallen into a state of stagnation.

The number of bankruptcies for the half year ending June, 1825, was 489. For the half year ending June, 1826, 1827. What an illustration of the state of the trading interest!

A dreadful accident occurred lately in the Isle of Wight, near Cowes, in consequence of 45 casks of gunpowder being blown up. Several persons were killed and wounded. Part of a horse was actually blown across the river Medina.

Hunt the blacking man and *would be* M. P. has threatened to turn banker, and pay all his notes in gold!

Very extensive fires have taken place in the highlands of Scotland, in the mosses and moors.

It is intended to construct a market place

in the city of Thoulouse, France, entirely of cast iron, upon a beautiful model.

At the recent election in the county of Louth, Ireland, the voters for one of the candidates—Foster,—were brought out on carts, "guarded by soldiers, like convicts."

A Paris paper of the 10th ult. states that on the 2d, a fight took place at Marseilles between some American and Spanish—many of them were wounded—John Cook, of the ship Canton, was killed, being stabbed with a knife.

In consequence of the many evils arising from the use of adulterated wines and milk in Paris, the Prefect has appointed eight inspectors who are required to be well acquainted with chemistry, and to be provided with instruments for detecting adulterations in these articles.

Opposition in coaches sometimes run to great lengths, and the mania has reached the steam-boats. We understand that at the present time, the passengers in the steam packet between Cork and Bristol, are supplied with provisions gratis!!!

The result of the late elections for the new British Parliament has inspired the friends of Catholic emancipation with renewed hopes of success. It is said that a majority of the House of Commons will be in favor of an emancipation bill—and it now appears evident that the question will again be strenuously agitated in the new Parliament.

According to an article in the London Journal of arts and Sciences, for the month of July, it appears there are at present one hundred manufactories in France devoted to the making of sugar from the beet root. The quantity of sugar actually prepared is estimated at from four to five millions of pounds.

The widow of the celebrated Lord Erskine appeared a few days ago at the Mansion House in London, as a petitioner to the Lord Mayor for pecuniary relief.—She gave a melancholy history of her sufferings and distress. The Lord Mayor gave her a sum to relieve her present distresses. Subscriptions have been sent in by the charitable. She was shabbily dressed. [In making this statement we ought to inform our readers that Lady Erskine is a woman of low birth, who long lived under the protection of Lord Erskine, and to whom, in a fit of foolish dotage, he was married a short time before his death. She had been well provided for, but in consequence of her excessive ill-conduct, the trustees, Lords Rosslyn and Duncannon, refused to have any thing to do with her.]

A curious trial took place at Agen, in France, a few days ago. A Mr. Ines Bazelle, a respectable merchant, being at the Circus of that place during the performance of a piece in which a young Greek was heroically defending a standard, in the enthusiasm of the moment, shouted aloud, "Long live the Greeks in spite of the Government, and death to the Turks!" For this offence he was arrested and brought before the Tribunal, the officer of the Crown demanding that he should be fined and imprisoned. The jury, however, without hesitation acquitted him.

There is a person residing in the neighborhood of Kirkaldy, who wears a coat the age of which is no less than 126 years! It was the coat worn by his father on his wedding-day, bequeathed to the son, and served the same useful purpose on the like occasion for its present possessor. The wearer of this ancient garment is aged 89, and has worn the same chiefly for his Sunday's coat for more than 50 years!

Isaac Gaskill, of Bolton, *stood penance* in a white sheet and without shoes and stockings, in the parish church of that village, on Sunday the second of July, during the whole morning service, agreeably to an order from the ecclesiastical court, for having married the sister of his former wife soon after her decease. The ceremony, which attracted a great crowd of witnesses, was to be repeated the two following Sundays.

A little boy, nine or ten years of age, was called as a witness at a late trial at Cambridge, England. After the oath was administered, the Chief Justice, with a view of ascertaining, whether the boy was sensible of the nature and importance of an oath, addressed him, 'Little boy, do you know what you have been doing?' 'Yes, sir,' the boy replied, 'I have been keeping pigs for Mr. Banyard.'

Recent Deaths in Ireland.—Mr. Henry Synan, of Bollyculiane, county of Limerick, at the advanced age of 115 years. He retained his faculties to the last, and walked to chapel (a short distance) every Sunday, till within the last fortnight.

At Baleck, Samuel Robb, aged 113. He left behind him, 9 children, 63 grand children, upwards of 200 great grand children, and 8 great great grand children.

At Ardnehue, in the county of Carlow, having attained the very advanced age of 107 years, Mr. Gabriel Thorpe, uncle to the late Alderman Thorpe, of Dublin.

The Drama.

The splendid new Theatre building in the Bowery, at New York, is in rapid progress, and will be completed about the first of October, when it will be opened under the acting management of Mr. Barret, who with his lady, is engaged for the season. It should not be forgotten that a premium of $100 is offered for the best address on the opening of this Theatre, and that it should be forwarded by the abovementioned time. Mr. and Mrs. Duff are engaged for the winter at the Chatham Garden Theatre, N. Y.

The Park theatre, N. Y. after undergoing various improvements, and having affixed to the stage a new and splendid drop curtain, is announced to open on Monday next, with several permanent additions to the old company.

A large portion of the corps of the Park Theatre have been performing in Canada, Mr. and Mrs. Barnes have recently completed a short engagement at Montreal. The houses were crowded, particularly on their benefit nights. They are now performing at Quebec. Mr. Kean, with Messrs. Lee and Placide, and Miss Riddle are now fulfilling a second engagement at Montreal. The houses continue crowded. This is the first season that theatrical talent, in any considerable number, has been attracted to Canada.

The Albany Theatre, with all its scenery is advertised to be let—possession given immediately.

It appears that Mr. Wallack has not succeeded in his theatrical engagement in Albany.

The Liverpool papers state that Mr. Price was to quit England on the 24th July for America and to return immediately with Mr. Kean to Drury Lane. The papers continue to assert that Mr. P. is to be manager of Drury, and that he has engaged Macready, Matthews, Miss Stephens, and Liston. The reason why Mr. Bish has declined the lease of Drury Lane is in consequence of the extraordinary binding clauses it contains. He cannot remove a stick from the premises, although he may expend £50,000 on the premises. The lease fills a dozen sheets of parchment.

Mr. M'Cready (the tragedian) was to sail from Liverpool to New York, about the 1st of September.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 26, 1826.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"THE COQUETTE, an original tale," shall be published. The last part of the signature will be erased—it is certainly a misnomer in the application of terms.

"MISANTHROPIC RUMINATIONS, No. 1," promises to be useful. There are a class of querulous unmeaning rogues in the literary world who richly deserve the satirical lash—It is annoying to be obliged to have their unseasonable sallies buzzing in your ears without any chance to escape from them.

An Essay "ON DEATH," an important topic of reflection to all classes of readers, has been received from V******.

The account of "A Pleasant Tour," will be inserted, with some slight corrections, next week.

"A Petition" does not possess internal evidence of being the coinage of a very "*green hand*," though we have the writer's word for it. Many of the allusions, indeed, are common place, and rather indelicate. The subject is a good one, but has been poorly managed.

The request of a subscriber "West of the Mountains," will be attended to.

"To Laura," a song, may be suited for the circles in which it has been sung and applauded—but the writer is mistaken if he thinks it will appear well in print.

"What is poetry?" If our opinion will stand good on this point, we believe the writer who puts this question to be incapable of methodically defining it. It requires the pencil of a master to do it justice.

"Change and alteration," it has been said, are marked as the fate of all things human, and what we feel is the fate of individuals, experience shows us, is the destiny of Empires. We are able to remark not only the rise and progress of nations, together with their decline, but we see, indeed, that they partake so close of the vicissitudes of individuals, that sorrow and joy, murmuring and rejoicing, may become as much national acts as personal or individual experiences. When the guest of our republic sat at our public board, gladness and a demonstration of public rejoicings was due not more to the feelings of the illustrious man who called them forth, than they were to the real sensations of every individual who constituted a component part of the nation—it was the carnival of our best feelings, or most felicitous sensations—and it would have been an outrage to our nature to assume a sombre appearance—the expression of exultation was not more a credit to our feelings of gratitude than to our ingenuousness—the nation received into its arms, its early, its efficient benefactor—would coldness—would formality—would even partial rejoicings have become the event?—The good sense of the people and their conduct have already answered.

This year, the great and good are called to their high reward. Men to whom the nation owed a long and heavy arrears of gratitude, have been taken to scenes where age and its infirmities have no entrance. From Georgia to Maine, from the Atlantic to the Lakes, men have, with a magnanimity that will be the credit of republics, laid aside the feelings of party, and felt, and expressed the sensations of citizens. The pomp and circumstances of public bereavement have been manifested—public obligations to the individuals have been proclaimed from the desk and the forum, and not a voice has been raised to dissent from this national manifestation of respect and gratitude—these two instances of public sympathy on the part of our *whole* country may be considered among the most conclusive proofs of national attachment, of that just *tone* of feeling that is becoming our federative republic, and which promises permanency and stability to its institutions.

PAINE.—It has been announced in the public papers, that the late Thomas Paine left at his death, in the possession of Mr. Jefferson, a manuscript work entitled "the Religion of the Sun." Some calls have been made by different editors for a publication of this treasure, should it be found among the *relics* at Monticello. Every production of Paine would excite attention in this country and obtain numerous readers, hence it may be supposed that the call for the work would be considered very general. We are among those who believe that Thomas Paine was instrumental of some good, in awakening the minds of our citizens to the great subject of political independence, during the Revolution. His was a temperament admirably calculated for such a season; he wrote with great facility; he asserted roundly, and seldom regarded the *means*, where the ends were likely to be obtained. People may be excited to virtuous acts by illegitimate means; they will be spurred to an exercise of rights by language, and assertions, which, on examining with the coolness of deliberation, they will find specious and unfounded: the excitement of the moment will forbid scrutiny, and the consequences of that excitement, having proved beneficial, they will not condemn publicly the cause. Something like this has been the case with the political productions of Paine; they appeared, as we have already stated, at a peculiar period—something was necessary to produce even an unnatural excitement; some means were necessary to carry beyond the bounds which ordinary occasions would place, the animosity of our people against the acts of England and the institutions of a monarchical government. Paine essayed the task, and disliking him as we do, we are ready to acknowledge that he was eminently successful, and deserved for those exertions, and especially for their success, the gratitude of Republicans. But it is to be feared that the popularity of, and we may add, the advantages which really arose from, his works on politics, have served to create too great a charity for him as the author of irreligious publications, works aimed confessedly at the foundation of Christianity—a scheme, upon which the manners and morals, and, we most confidently believe, the happiness of our country are founded. The influence of "the age of Reason" upon the public mind, was, it is a matter of notoriety, most pernicious—and now before these baneful effects are fully counteracted by the salutary influence of inquiry and truth, it is asked that another flood gate of demoralizing arguments and speciously blasphemous reasoning be hoisted to inundate the public mind with tides of skepticism and irreligion. Vice is sufficiently tolerated, we apprehend, without having it *fostered* by special acts either of legislative or public expression of will—and we think it becoming the citizens of our country, those who can distinguish between causes and effects, and discover how one produces the other, those especially who understand the intimate connexion between individual virtue and national freedom, to close every avenue to vice, and exclude the baneful operation of atheistical miasma. Give us vice enough and we shall be prepared for slavery.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

A new post office has been established at Byberry Cross Roads, Philadelphia county, Dr. P. R. Banes appointed Post-master. Letters or newspapers intended for this office, should be directed, via Bustleton, and will reach their destination on Tuesday afternoon.

During the thunder storm of Sunday afternoon, the ship Nimrod, lying at South-street wharf, was struck by lightning, which did considerable damage to the foremast.

A great quarry of beautiful white marble has been discovered at Yonkers, in Westchester county, close to the river, and only twenty miles from the city of New York. It yields readily to the chissel and takes a fine polish. It is considered as a very valuable discovery.

The copper mines in Somerset county, in New Jersey, are now reported to be worked to advantage, and with the prospect of much profit. The ore yields from 60 to 65 per cent, and there are indications of silver and gold. The galleries extend several thousand feet.

Jerah Stone, of New Jersey, has constructed a steam gun, which he discharges two hundred times a minute! It weighs 300 cwt. is transported on wheels, and throws a ball with great force. He has also constructed a fowling piece, which, with powder and ball, he discharges fifteen times a minute.

Captain Jones, of the U. S. Navy, and Lady, have arrived at New York. The Brandywine will sail very shortly for the Pacific, under command of Captain J.

The Winyaw (S. C.) Intelligencer of the 9th inst. says—"A letter has been received in this town, from a gentleman at Waccamaw, stating that he had distinctly seen the Sea Serpent, near the beach at Long Bay, and supposes it to be about fifty feet in length."

The Georgetown (S. C.) Gazette says—"The Sea Serpent was seen off Long Bay on Friday last, by a number of people who live on the sea shore. It was apparently 50 feet long."

The Central Gazette mentions the receipt, in Charlotteville, of tickets in the Jefferson Lottery, three hundred of which were sold within a few days, and those remaining are said to be sought after with great avidity.

A Natchez paper contains an advertisement against a swindler which concludes thus: "he is genteel in his manners, and altogether a likely good looking rascal."

Newspaper pilfering is growing into a habit in other cities besides our own. A person has been sent to prison for the offence in Providence, (R. I.)

The Michigan Herald of the 9th, gives a report, brought by passengers from the upper Lakes, that Col. M'Feil had been honorably acquitted of the charges preferred against him before the Court Martial now sitting at Green Bay, of which Gen. Brady is President.

A young man named Fanning was killed at Baltimore on the 16th inst. by a kick in the side received in a fight with another youth. In England, where fighting is reduced to rule this would be considered murder, but if the death had ensued from what is called a *fair blow* it would be brought in manslaughter.

The New Orleans papers contain very severe censures upon Mr. Roffignac, the Mayor of that city, for suffering the duel in which young Canonge killed his antagonist.—He was, it is inferred, informed of the intention of Canonge, and when he was brought before him $500 was the amount of his bonds to keep the peace.

Counterfeits of the denomination of 5, 10 and 20 dollars, purporting to be of the *State Bank of Carolina*, are in circulation and are said to be well engraved.

The canal boat Montgomery from Buffalo, passed Little Falls, a few days since, with a cargo of beaver and other furs, valued at *one hundred thousand dollars.*

It is calculated that there are now 374 Episcopal Clergy in the United States; and that within the last twelve years the number of Bishops and Clergy, have nearly, if not quite, doubled.

Mr. Weston, of the city of New York, has invented ink of various brilliant colours; red, blue, black, &c. For fanciful writing it is beautiful.

A map of the six New England States, on a scale of 8 miles to an inch, including the boundary lines of all the counties and towns, the principal streams, roads, bridges, churches, villages, and various other objects, has been announced as nearly ready for publication.

A country paper states that the heat was so great on the 31st ult. that the sun *roasted the apples on the trees*, so as to be fit for use!

From Georgia, we learn that the governor had called together the surveyors, appointed under an act founded on the old Creek treaty, with a view, as supposed, to commencing the survey of the lands included within that treaty.

Four of the Power Printing Presses invented by Mr. Treadwell, of Boston, are in use by Mr. Farnham, for Tract Society, New-York. They are kept in motion by a small Steam Engine made by Mr. Isaiah Jenning, of N. Y. They go about twice as fast as the common Press.

The honorary degree of LL. D. has been conferred on Alexander H. Everett, Esq. Minister at the Court of Spain, by the University of Vermont.

The Gold Country of North Carolina, extends over 1500 square miles, in which there is five mines. The largest mass of gold ever found in this state, was dug up by a negro. It weighed 28 pounds, and sold for $8000.

In consequence of several resignations, there are now no more than eleven candidates for governor in Vermont.

It is stated in the Kentucky Argus that a convict in the penitentiary, named Edmund Johnson, was lately stabbed to the heart by a fellow convict named Thomas Bradley.

The New York Courier was discontinued last Saturday, and merged in the Mirror, edited by G. P. Morris.

It is stated in a Montreal paper, of July 27, that the jail in that city was, at that time, so full of prisoners, as scarcely to afford room for the admission of another.

The Saratoga Sentinel of the 15th instant, computes the number of visiters then at that place at not less than 1200, and large parties daily expected. Captain Symmes was amongst the crowd lecturing on the principles of his theory of the earth.

The Hon. John Forsyth, of Georgia, is to be supported as a candidate for Governor of that state, to succeed Gov. Troup, who, we believe, declines a re-election.

It is stated that President Biddle, of U. S. Bank, is on a tour of examination among the branches of that institution. He is accompanied by two officers of the bank.

It is said that Mr. Simeon Guilford, a canal engineer, has discovered the materials of which the Roman cement was composed, and has taken out a patent for the composition at Washington.

The caterpillar has commenced its ravages on the cotton crops in the south part of Georgia.

On Thursday week the large and extensive merchant mills, belonging to the Messrs. Tyson's, of Baltimore, and situated at York Haven, on the Susquehanna, were entirely destroyed by fire, together with a quantity of grain, etc.

It is stated in the New-York Advocate, that the Rev. Mr. Dubois, the Superior of the Seminary at Emmettsburg, has been nominated, by the See of Rome, Roman Catholic Bishop of New-York.

A crane, measuring six feet two inches from the tips of its wings, five feet one inch from tip of bill to toes, was killed at Greenfield, Mass. a few days since. The bill was seven inches long.

The National Journal, says, "we understand that the resignation of Captain David Porter has been accepted."

The loss sustained in the county of Burlington, N. J. by the late freshet is estimated at $50,000.

A silver mine has, it seems, been discovered in Adams county, in this state, and an attempt is making to form a company to work it.

The Eastport paper mentions the death of Col. Trescott, a very distinguished Revolutionary officer—one who fought under Gen. La Fayette, and came to Boston to see him on his late visit. Col. T. was one of the Electors of President on a late occasion.

8412 emigrants have arrived at Quebec this year between the 1st of January and the 3d August, being 1194 more than arrived during the same period last year.

There is a horse owned near Greensburg, Penn. over thirty years old, that is yet serviceable.

Nearly two hundred sail of large and small vessels left Boston Harbor on the 20th instant.

Sixty-six boats past through the locks at the canal opposite Norristown, from the 14th to the 20th instant.

It is stated in a letter from the Michigan territory, published in the Salina Sentinel, that Wastenaw county, in that territory, which three years since contained not a single white inhabitant, has now a population of 3,000.

The largest Water Melon we have ever heard of, has been raised by Mr. Perry, of Hancock county, Georgia. It weighed forty six pounds—its circumference one way was three feet ten inches—the other way three feet and four and a half inches.

In Fairfax county, Virginia, Major James Sangster, of that county, raised a Turnip during the present season, which weighed four pounds, and measured twenty-four inches in circumference!

In Ohio, lately, a man swore his life against another, and then became his bail.

Halifax papers to the 14th August, state that the principal part of the wheat and oat harvest had been destroyed by the late heavy rains, succeeding a distressing drought. The crop of hay was almost entirely cut off.

Mr. D. Phelps, of Boston, has invented a new cast iron lever printing press, which, it is said, is deserving the attention of men of science, and especially those who are engaged in the printing business. It is to be named the "*New England Press.*"

Doctor Abraham Stout of Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, lately succeeded in restoring Mr. Jacob Moser of Bucks county to sight, after he had been blind one year. It is remarkable that Mr. Moser, his son and two daughters are indebted to this able oculist for their eye-sight.

It is stated in an eastern paper, that sweet oil, rubbed upon brass furniture and upon horses, will effectually prevent flies from soiling the one or biting the other.

The New York Commercial Advertiser says, "The North River Company having withdrawn their boats from the river, the Messrs. Stevens, of Hoboken, have this morning started a new and elegant boat for Albany, called the Philadelphia. She has been built with a view of having her the swiftest boat in our waters."

Some excitement is caused in Hartford, Connecticut, by the proposed arrangements of the Steamboat proprietors. It is intended that the Oliver Ellsworth shall leave New-York on Saturday noon, and arrive in Hartford on Sunday morning.

The editor of the Richmond Enquirer has seen a sample of cotton of this year's growth, raised by a Mr. Storrs, of Hanover. It was the earliest that has been raised on the north side of James River, and appeared to be of excellent quality and of fine staple.

COMMUNICATION.

The attention of the City commissioners is respectfully solicited to the situation of Branch street. In consequence of the decay of the water pipes and the sinking of the pavement the water is left to stagnate, which, in conjunction with the effluvia of decayed vegetables, &c. thrown into these ponds, is highly disagreeable to the OLFACTORY.

The amusing farce of the TURNPIKE GATE is to be performed this evening at the Circus; Mr. Cowell, in the character of *Crack*, sings several favourite songs. Mr. Stoker, during the indisposition of Mr. Buckley, takes the part of clown. Mons. and Madame Robert will go through their wonderful performances. Besides there will be a display of various feats of Horsemanship.

THE MURDERED TRAVELLER.

BY BRYANT.

When Spring to woods and wastes around,
Brought bloom and joy again;
The murdered traveller's bones were found,
Far down a narrow glen.

The fragrant birch, above him, hung
Her tassels in the sky;
And many a vernal blossom sprung,
And nodded, careless, by.

The red bird warbled, as he wrought
His hanging nest o'er head,
And fearless near the fatal spot,
Her young the partridge led.

But there was weeping far away,
And gentle eyes, for him,
With watching many an anxious day,
Grew sorrowful and dim.

They little knew, who loved him so,
The fearful death he met,
When shouting o'er the desert snow,
Unarmed and hard beset.

Nor how, when round the frosty pole
The northern dawn was red,
The mountain wolf and wild cat stole
To banquet on the dead.

Nor how, when strangers found his bones,
They dress'd the hasty bier,
And marked his grave with nameless stones,
Unmoistened by a tear.

But long they looked, and feared, and wept,
Within his distant home;
And dreamed, and started as they slept,
For joy that he was come.

So long they looked—but never spied
His welcome step again,
Nor knew the fearful death he died
Far down the narrow glen.

EPIGRAM ON A TAX GATHERER.

When Mr. Winter, (one of those lucky individuals on whom fortune never frowns,) obtained the assessorship of taxes, he happened to go into a coffee room where the author of "Sayings and Doings" was amusing the company with his wit. As Mr. W. approached him, the wit addressed his friends with this impromptu:

Here comes our friend Winter, Assessor of Taxes,
He's a fortunate man, for he gets what he axes,
He's none of your folks for your humbug and flummery,
For tho' *Winter's* his name, his proceedings are *summary.*

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Roscius, M'Levin, St. Petersburg, 63 days, mdze.
Brig Arethusa, Dawes, Campeachy, mdze.
Schr. Olive Branch, Hand, Havana, via Quarantine do
—— Trader, Manlove do do do
Ship Gov. Hawkins, Denton, Marseilles, 39 ds. wine, &c.
Brig Mary Becket, Sandgram, Trinidad de Cuba, 23 days, molasses and sugar.
Ship Columbia, Petre, Liverpool, 26 days, mdze.
Brig Felicians, Graves, Havre, 27 days, ballast.
Ship Georgia Packet, Irwin, Lima, 104 days, wool.
Brig Erie, Teal, St. Ubes, 36 days, salt.
—— Harp, Shankland, Trinidad de Cuba, molasses and sugar.
Schr. Hannah, Knott Martin, St. Martins, 13 ds. plaister.
Brig George, Warner, Trinidad, 23 ds. mdze.
Schr. Revenue, Tyler, Kingston, Ja. 18, rum, coffee, &c.
Ship Ohio, Garwin, N. Orleans via Lazaretto, sugar, &c.

CLEARANCES.

Brig Revenue, Blanchard, St. Thomas.
Brig James Lawrence, Webb, St. Johns, P. E.
Schr. Fulton, Long, St. Thomas.
—— Mary Ann, Knight Jeremie.
Ship Algonquin, Dexey, Liverpool.
Brig Maria, Davis, St. Johns, N. F.
—— Elias, Mierken, Vera Cruz.
—— Franklin, Kennard, N. Orleans.
—— Decatur, Campbell, Matanzas.
Schr. Cyrus, Chase, Port au Platt.
Ship Minerva, Mayell, Havre.
Brig Nestor, Shurling, Lubec.
Schr. McDonough, Selby, Havana.

MARRIED,

On Thursday, the 24th inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. ANDREW BYERS, to the amiable Miss HARRIET BUTLER, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 23d inst. at Elizabethtown, New Jersey, by the Rev. Mr. Payne, ELIAS B. OGDEN, Esq. second son of Colonel Aaron Ogden, to SUSAN, eldest daughter of the Rev. Dr. Beasley, provost of the University of Pennsylvania, in this city.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Thomas J. Kitts, Mr. LEVAN CAREY, to CHRISTIANA GORDON, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Tuesday morning, the 8th inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, Mr. MARTIN DUBS, Jr. to Miss CATHARINE D. GARRETT, of this city.

On the 24th inst. by the Rev. Thomas J. Kitts, Mr. JOHN T. JONES, to Miss ELIZA BOEHM, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Sunday evening last, by George Bartram, Esq. Mr. AUTHUR QUICK, to Miss HANNAH WHITTAKER, both of this city.

DIED.

On Friday morning, after a short illness, ROBERT MAULE FORD, aged 29.

On Thursday afternoon, the 24th inst. Miss SUSAN CURRY.

On Monday, the 21st instant, ELIZABETH, daughter of Richard Palmer, Esq. aged 29 years.

On Monday, after a lingering illness, Mr. ROBERT C. FOSTER, son of Captain Silas Foster, in the 24d year of his age.

On Sunday afternoon, Mrs. SARAH MOORE, relict of the late Colonel Thomas Lloyd Moore, in the 61st year of her age.

On Saturday morning, after a lingering illness, Mr. WILLIAM E. KENNEDY, aged 25 years.

On the 22d inst. Mr. GEORGE GODDARD, in the 78th year of his age.

On the 22d inst. ELIZABETH M. ROBERTS, wife of Mr. Thomas H. Roberts, and daughter of the late Anthony Butler, Esq. of this city, aged 30.

On the 10th inst. ELIZABETH, wife of William Stockton, in the 39th year of her age.

On Wednesday evening, the 23d instant, Miss MARTHA WISNER, daughter of the late Mr George Wisner, in the 55th year of her age.

On Monday morning, the 21st inst. Mrs. MARGARET DYER, wife of John Dyer, aged 23.

On the 18th inst. after a short but severe illness, in the 21st year of her age, Miss MARY WESTON, daughter of the late John Daniel Weston, formerly Teacher of the Union Academy of this city.

On Sunday evening, Mr. JOHN WILSON, a native of Germany, and for many years a respectable inhabitant of this city, aged 83 years.

On the 20th inst. Mr. WILLIAM DAVIDSON, of a long and protracted illness, son of the late Capt. William Davidson, of this city, aged 36.

On Saturday morning last, REBECCA, infant daughter of JONATHAN GUEST, of this city, aged six months.

On Friday afternoon, the 18th inst. at the residence of his father, in Burlington, New Jersey, BLOOMFIELD M'ILVAINE, Esq. of this city, in the 30th year of his age.

On Friday afternoon, the 18th inst. at Burlington, New Jersey, JOSEPH M'ILVAINE, Esq. Senator of New Jersey, in the Senate of the United States, in the 58th year of his age.

On Saturday morning last, at Glen Fern, near Germantown, JOHN LIVEZEY, Sen. after a lingering illness, in the 74th year of his age.

On the 17th inst. at New York, of Dropsy in the Chest, the Rev. THOMAS GRIFFIN, in the 48th year of his age, late Pastor of the New Market street Baptist Church of this city.

On the 18th inst. at Brandywine Mills, Wilmington, Del. MARTHA, wife of William Canby, in the 79th year of her age.

On the 14th ult. at her residence in Fluvanna county, Va. Mrs. LUCY WOOD, in the 85d year of her age, one of the last surviving sisters of the celebrated Patrick Henry.

At Mobile, about the 24th ult. Mrs. ELIZA TOMPKINS, of Philadelphia, in the 25th year of her age, consort of Mr. T. J. Tompkins.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	37	45	82
New-York,	50	85	135
Baltimore,	19	25	44

TEETH

CAN be saved in various ways—Italian, French, English, Arabian, and American (particulars verbally) but all mean one and the same thing—viz. preventing the teeth from pressing one against another—*pressure produces mortification.*

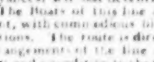
Numerous females apply to the dentist with their teeth in a state of ruin—to remedy this great misfortune as far as practicable, the advertiser will from time to time continue his public communications, and he offers to perform every operation on the teeth of the female complete for *one dollar*, and to fix teeth in the mouth of the female at *a rate per one dollar* each tooth.

The friends to the female will please make this public, as many lament their great misfortune not reading newspapers. Office No. 172 Vine street, above Fifth street.

aug 26—1t* B. WILLIAMS, *Dentist.*

Commercial Line for NORFOLK,

Via DOVER, SEAFORD, & VIENNA.



THE Steam Boat Norfolk, Capt. T. Robinson, leaves Arch street Wharf every Sunday and Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock, for Dover (Delaware) from which place Southern travellers proceed in post coaches along a fine road to Seaford, on the Nanticoke river, and thence by steamboat PHILADELPHIA, Capt. Crocker, to Norfolk, where they arrive on Tuesday and Friday mornings about 4 o'clock, in time for the passengers to proceed southward by the public conveyances, without detention at Norfolk.

The Boats of this line are new, substantial and elegant, with commodious births, and superior accommodations. The route is direct and pleasant, and all the arrangements of the line are such as will ensure comfort and expedition to the traveller. Fare through $12.

J. R. CARPENTER, *Agent.*

Office first Wharf below Arch street.

N. B.—All baggage at the risk of its owners.

August 26—tf

White Pepper, Hams, Vinegar, &c.

HEAVY white Pepper, long do. fine flavoured Hams, for family use, genuine white Wine Vinegar, warranted Cider do. Mustard Seed, and an assortment of *GROCERIES* and *TEAS*, for sale by

CHARLES S. SMITH,

aug 26—2m* No. 17 South Third street

MOROCCO MANUFACTORY.

ROBINSON & CO.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public that they have opened their store, No. 16 South Third street, between Walnut and Chesnut, a few doors below Girard's bank, where they offer, wholesale and retail, Morocco Leather suitable for Shoemakers, Coachmakers, Hatters and others, which they will dispose of at moderate prices; also, White Leather and Buckskin, Wool for Hatters and Spinners, on the lowest terms, for cash. Merchants and others will find it to their advantage to call and purchase.

aug 26—3m

PUBLIC SALES AT AUCTION.

No. 13 Market street, a few doors above Second.

PACKAGE SALE.

On Saturday morning, the 26th inst.
At 9 o'clock, on 6 months credit, for approved endorsed notes.

130 packages fresh imported British Dry Goods.

Particulars will be found in catalogues, which will be delivered, and the goods open for examination the day previous to sale.

Eighth Periodical Sale of
AMERICAN MANUFACTURES.

Comly & Tevis, in conformity of the resolution of the Manufacturers, will sell,

On Saturday, the 16th of September,

About 800 packages, comprising all the varieties of goods manufactured in the vicinity of Philadelphia, with a general assortment of Eastern made goods.

Liberal advances in cash made on goods consigned for sale.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auctioneers.*

DR. WILSON'S

VEGETABLE *Anti-dyspeptic or Stomach Pills for Indigestion, Jaundice and Chronic complaints of the Liver, and Digestive organs,* hitherto known by the vague denominations of *Stomach, Nervous and Bilious complaints.*

The beneficial effects resulting from the use of these pills in cases of *Indigestion*, indicated by *sickness at the stomach*, particularly on rising from bed, *drowsiness after dinner, obstinate costiveness, piles, nervous or sick headache*, and all those distressing complaints resulting from indigestion, have given to this preparation a high celebrity which its real merits will ever retain.

A pamphlet accompanies each box in which the symptoms of the disease are described, together with particular directions as to diet, and directions for using the pills.

Sold by James and Hart, corner of Broadway and Chamber Street, N. Y. where may be had any quantity; Edward B. Garrigues 235 Market St. and Stephen North, 133 Market St. Agents for this city. Aug. 26—3t*

English and Classical Academy,

No. 73 PINE STREET.

T. WATSON & S. M. GAYLEY

respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that the duties of their Academy will be resumed on WEDNESDAY the 2d inst. In this institution are taught all the branches of a complete English, Mathematical and Mercantile education, together with the *Latin and Greek* languages.

The respectability and standing of the institution, and the number of gentlemen, now occupying the highest stations in society, who have received their education in this Academy, are deemed sufficient to recommend it to the patronage of the citizens of Philadelphia. aug 26—tf

LITERARY.

F. HINDMAN, hereby gives notice to his friends and to the citizens generally, that his Select School, for teaching the English, Latin and Greek Languages, &c. will again commence on the 4th day of September next, at 71 North Sixth st. where he has an excellent School Room. His School is new and consequently small. His terms for Tuition are $12 50 per quarter. Mr. Hindman is authorised to refer such gentlemen or ladies as wish to send their sons or wards to his School, for further information, to the following gentlemen:—

Rev. JAMES P. WILSON, D. D.
Rev. JAMES WILTBANK, A. M.
JAMES ROSS, LL. D.
Rev. SAMUEL B. WYLIE, D. D.

Philadelphia, August 23d, 1826. [26—3t*

WRITING ACADEMY.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the ladies and gentlemen, that he has commenced giving lessons in Penmanship, Running Hand, Leger Hand, and various kinds of Ornamental Hands; all of which are taught in a Bold, Free, and Elegant Style, in a few Lessons. $5 for 14 Lessons, or $3 per month. Book-Keeping taught on the most approved systems in a very short time.

Orthography, Reading, Arithmetic, Geography, with the use of Maps, will be taught in the male and female apartments. R. MEGONEGAL,

Corner of Race and Sixth streets, Philadelphia.

An Evening School is open. aug 26—3t

MRS. ABERCROMBY'S

FEMALE ACADEMY,

IN which the following branches are taught, viz.—Reading, Writing, Orthography, Accenting, Defining in the Dictionary, Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps, History, Chronology, Mythology, &c. &c. Mrs. Abercromby's eldest daughter, Mrs. Pearson, will teach Music at her room; also Drawing, Painting, and Print-Work, on moderate terms, or attend abroad.

Apply at No. 33 Crown street, between Race and Vine.

Reference for their abilities may be known on application to the Rev. Dr. James Abercrombie. aug 26—3t

FRANKLIN GRIDIRON.

THIS superior article, valuable alike to the epicure and economist which has superseded every other gridiron were it has been introduced, and needs only a trial to recommend itself, may be had wholesale and retail at the Store of the subscriber, agent for the manufacturer,

SAMUEL MASSEY, No. 15 South 3d St.

Aug. 26—11N between Market and Chesnut Sts.

To be sold at Public Sale,

On the 9th of September next,

A FARM in Pikeland township, situated on the little Conestoga turnpike road, about three miles from the Great Valley, and one mile from the Yellow Springs, bounded by lands of Joseph Jone, George Maris, David Lightfoot and others, containing one hundred and eighty acres of land, about eighty of which for the most is heavy timbered woodland, the arable land is sufficiently level, naturally fertile and much improved by lime, divided into convenient fields and well watered, a considerable part might be made excellent watered meadow. The improvements are two dwelling houses, one large, part frame, the other stone, middling size, a large frame barn and sheds, a good saw mill with plenty of water; several springs, one of them exceedingly fine, with a house over it, and one of mineral water, similar to that of the Yellow Springs, with a plunging bath; a good bearing apple orchard with other fruit trees.

The farm is natural to all kinds of grain, but is particularly calculated for grazing or a dairy, and the situation is uncommonly pleasant; Pickering creek runs through it.

Also, a handsome LOT, near the above described tract, containing thirty acres of land, with dwelling house, stable, etc. suitable for a mechanic.

The above property may be sold together or separate as may best suit purchasers.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M. Conditions made known by JOSEPH JACOBS,

Acting Executor of Benjamin Lightfoot, dec.

N. B. At the time and place above mentioned will be sold, log carriages and chains, one Share Schuylkill Navigation Stock, open stove, etc. Aug. 26—15S

Peregrine Wilmer against The Heirs and Devisees of Gustavus W. T. Wright.	MAY TERM, 1826 In Chancery Queen Ann's County Court.

THE object of the Bill filed in this cause is to obtain a sale of the real estate of which Gustavus W. T. Wright, died, seized for the payment of his debts. It is stated that Robert C. Wright, one of the infant defendants, resides in Rio Janeiro, in South America, and that Alphonso E. Wright and Louisa E. Wright, two other of the infant defendants, reside in the State of Connecticut. It is therefore ordered, by the Court here, that the said infant defendants appear in this Court, on the third Monday of October next, to shew cause by themselves, or their guardians, or by such guardian or guardians as the Court will then appoint, why this real estate shall not be sold for the payment of the debts of the said Gustavus W. T. Wright. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published in some one of the Newspapers published in the city of Philadelphia, for three successive weeks.

RD. T. EARLE,
LEM PURNELL.

True Copy—Test THOMAS MURPHEY,

Aug. 26—3t Clerk of Queen Ann's County Court.

EDUCATION.

SELECT SEMINARY FOR BOTH SEXES—the N. W. corner of Third and Union Streets—entrance at No. 63 Union one door above Third Street.

Grateful for the encouragement he has received, the subscriber returns his most sincere thanks to his patrons, informing them that his Seminary is now open, and soliciting a continuance of their favors, as well as a due portion of public patronage.

A junior class will be instructed needle work, in its various branches, taught by M. J. HUTTON.

Persons wishing to enter scholars, will please to call as above, where every necessary information will be given, and attention paid, by DAVID HUTTON.

P. S. A person well qualified to teach the English language, will hear of a situation by calling on the subscriber. Aug. 26—3t

PROCLAMATION!

JOE STRICKLAND again!!!

WHEREAS it has been represented to me that certain evil disposed persons, not having the fear of fortune before their eyes, and being moved by the instigation of bad luck, have on divers occasions been heard to say that the goddess FORTUNE had left this city, and whereas it is the duty of every good Citizen to apprehend and bring to conviction, all person or Persons, who are guilty of such a breach of the common law, whose canons are to secure and bind captain to Society, and in conformity with the power in me invested, I hereby offer a reward of one whole ticket in the New York Literature Lottery No. 5, which may draw $15,000 and one whole ticket, in the 5th Class Union Canal, which may draw $10,000 to the person or persons who may apprehend the person or persons who have raised the report as above stated.—Given under my hand and seal in the City of Philadelphia this 26th day of August A. D. 1826, and in the office of W. C. COMINE Fortune's sole agent No. 3 South Third Street.

[Seal] his
JOE × STRICKLAND
mark

Aug. 26—tf

JOHN BURN'S

China Glass and Earthenware

WAREHOUSE, WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

No. 262 NORTH SECOND STREET.

N. B. Rags bought and taken in exchange for Ware.

aug 26—2m

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ENIGMA.

The first is an agent, that paints to mankind
The soul's high endowments, the greatness of mind;
Though humble it seems, there is nought 'neath the sun,
That greater or loftier service has done.
Without it, man's brightest conceptions on earth,
Would expire at the moment in which they have birth;
A Milton's own paradise would have been lost,
And a Newton in vain have trac'd night's starry host.

The second lives first, deep enshrined in each breast,
Should rivals intrude the soul gives up the rest,
And clings to that one little God with a zeal
That it does not for any thing else in life feel.
'Tis man's ruling idol, in youth and in age,
The Postulate's prov'd by all history's page,
And though some warm enthusiasts fain would say nay,
Their actions do e'er their assertions gainsay.

The third is e'er seen where the demons of war,
Exultingly ride in their blood moisten'd car;
It shields from the dews of the midnight the brave,
Who oft give up its shelter for that of the grave;
It cover'd the infidel monarch of yore,
Whom the Jewess of old left embedded in gore;
And the Arab that roams the wilds, lonesome yet gay,
Oft courts its kind shade from the heat of the day.

The whole join'd together, produce what was seen,
When the poetaster of old griev'd for what he had been.

TYRO.

ENIGMA.

My home is in the human breast,
My origin divine,
And whence my image is impress'd,
My rays full brightly shine.

Creations rise at my command,
Which ne'er before existed;
No splendid work was ever plann'd,
At which I've not assisted.

Forgotten now would Newton lie,
But I advanced his name,
And Shakspeare must confess that I
Acquired for him his fame.

Full many, too, in ancient days
Have been by me befriended;
Hence has Apelles gain'd his praise,
I, all his colours blended.

Life's ills too oft my friends await,
Ah! could they these but shun,
Less oft I should give the fate
Of hapless Chatterton,

And of Columbus: he who toil'd
Through unfrequented seas,
Whose brightest hopes were often foil'd,
By those he sought to please,

He gave a home to the oppress'd,
A land to freemen dear,
Where I, too, find a place of rest,
Nor despots fetters fear.

Enough is said—my name untold,
For 'tis so slightly shaded,
By common sense it may be told,
Ev'n by myself unaided.

August 10th. DELILLE.

1. A disjunctive conjunction very much used,
And what is in the middle of air,
Joined with a liquor that has evil produced,
Will make the beginning appear.

2. One half of what at an election is given,
And three sevenths of a man's name,
When joined with an article that's dug from the earth,
Will show you a city of fame.

HOLMESBURG SCRIBE.

MADRID.

The following interesting account of the city of Madrid, is extracted from a letter of an American gentleman to his friend in this country—it exhibits a lamentable view of the present state of society in that ancient and celebrated city.

"Of this far-famed city, once the residence of the richest, most brilliant and most influential court in Europe, the capital of a kingdom on whose possessions the sun never set, and whose power was almost commensurate with its extent, there remain but scanty traces of what it once was. A court, rendered contemptible by its imbecility and tyranny, its poverty, and dependence; a priesthood, like locusts, destroying the last remnant of verdure; nobles in exile, and their palaces falling to ruins, or converted into barracks for soldiers; foreign mercenaries combined with domestic troops, assisting to wrest from industry its hard earnings; the colonies gone, and commerce, and the fat offices they afforded to courtly beggars and indigent favorites, annihilated; public credit at such a stand that they cannot obtain a loan in London or Paris, on as advantageous terms as their cis-levant colonies can; proscription and severe punishment for any unguarded expressions relative to politics; and spies to communicate to the police, any such information as shall tend to exalt them in the estimation of their employers, although it be at the expense of the ruin of an innocent family; rogues protected and screened from justice, if they are able to pay for it; "the law's delay," though great every where, peculiarly so here; and offices in possession of sycophants—the streets crowded with beggars, and the roads, in its environs, infested with banditti;—such is an outline, by no means exaggerated, of the present state of Madrid and of Spain.—When we take into consideration, that it is only three hundred and thirty years, since, from hence Columbus was despatched on that voyage which brought such an abundant supply of the sinews of war to Europe, and now observe, how low in the scale of nations she ranks, and that, at the present time, one of the cities in the country discovered by Columbus contains almost double the number of inhabitants that the once proud capital of Spain does, her decline has been rapid beyond any parallel."

Count Segur, who was one of the gallant Frenchmen that sustained our Revolutionary struggle, and afterwards ambassador of Louis XVI. at the court of Russia has published a second volume of his memoirs, which though somewhat too diffuse, are nevertheless interesting. He enters much at length into the history and business of the embassy, with which at the age of 30, a young colonel of dragoons, and not at all versed in the science of diplomacy, he was honoured. Of these details much of the interest is lost; but there are conversations and anecdotes of some of the great persons then on the scene, which will well reward a perusal of the volume.

On his journey to St. Petersburg, the Count passed through Berlin, and the great Frederick, being disposed at that moment to conciliate France, received him with great cordiality. While there, he, of course, obtained and treasured up many anecdotes of this singular and able monarch.

Sometimes he amused himself in embarrassing a person who was speaking to him, by addressing no very pleasant question to him; but he was never offended at a cutting answer. One day seeing his physician coming, he said to him, "Let us talk frankly, doctor; how many men have you killed in your life?" "Sire," answered the Physician, "about three hundred thousand less than your majesty."

He often related a jest which escaped a French gentleman, witty, learned, and admitted into his intimacy; it was the Marquis of Argens. One day at one of those dinners during which the King permitted an entire familiarity, Frederick amused himself by asking his guests what they would do were they in his situation? Some answered that they would make such and such conquests; others such and such reformations. "And you, Marquis of Argens?" said the king. "Sire," replied the Marquis, "faith I would sell my kingdom, and I would buy a good estate in France, and spend its income at Paris." "Really," exclaimed Frederick "that is a true French notion."

Concerning the partition of Poland, that deep and ineffaceable stain upon the honour and faith of European cabinets, the following account, new to us, is given, as received from the lips of Prince Henry of Prussia. It would seem that the Prince gloried in the idea of having invented this treacherous partition, and persuaded his ambitious and remorseless brother to adopt it.

"As to the partition of Poland, replied the prince, the Empress had not the honour of it; for I can say that it was my work. I had been on a voyage to Petersburg; on my return I said to the King, my brother, would you not be very much astonished, and very glad, if I were to render you all at once possession of a great portion of Poland?" "Surprised, yes," answered my brother, but not at all glad, for in order to make this and to keep it, I would have to sustain another terrible war against Russia, Austria, and perhaps France. I once risked that great quarrel, which nearly ruined me. Let us keep quiet, we have enough glory; we are old, and want repose."

To dispel his fears, I related that, conversing with Catharine the 2d, as she spoke of the turbulent temper of the Polanders, of their anarchy, of their factions, which sooner or later would render their country a theatre of war, into which the powers that surround them would unavoidably be drawn, I conceived and presented to her the idea of a partition, to which Austria ought naturally to consent without trouble, as it would increase her territories.

This project struck the Empress forcibly. It is a ray of light, she said, and if the king your brother adopts this project, we two being agreed, we have nothing to fear; either Austria will co-operate in this partition, or we will, without difficulty, compel her to acquiesce in it.

Thus, I added, Sire, you see that such an aggrandizement only depends upon your will. My brother embraced me, thanked me, and quickly entered into a negociation with Catharine, and the court of Vienna.—The Emperor hesitated, and sounded the disposition of France; but seeing that the weakness of the cabinet of Louis XV. left him no hope of succour, he gave up, and gently resigned himself to his lot. Thus, without fighting, without losing either blood or money, thanks to me, Prussia was enlarged and Poland divided."

Soon after the promulgation of Dr. Chalmer's fame, he preached in London, on a public occasion, in Rowland Hill's Chapel.—His audience was numerous and principally of the higher circles. Upwards of one hundred clergymen were present, to whom the front seats in the gallery were appropriated. In the midst of these sat Mr. Hill himself, in a state of great anxiety, arising from his hopes, and fearful that he should not succeed before an audience so refined and critical. The Doctor as usual began in his low monotonous tone, and his broad provincial dialect was visibly disagreeable to the delicate ears of his metropolitan audience. Poor Mr. Hill was now upon the rack; but the man of God having thrown his chain around the audience, took an unguarded moment to touch it with the electric fluid of his oratory; and in a moment every heart began to throb and every eye to fill. Knowing well how to take advantage of this bold stroke, he continued to ascend; and so majestic and rapid was his flight, that in a few minutes he attained an eminence so high, that every imagination was enraptured. The rapid change from depression to joy which Mr. Hill experienced, was too much for him to bear. He felt so bewildered and intoxicated with joy, that unconsciously he started up from his seat, and before his brethren could interfere, he struck the front of the gallery with his clenched fist, and roared out with a stentorian voice—"Well done, Chalmers!"

A scholar of Dr. Busby's, coming into a parlor where the Doctor had laid down a fine bunch of grapes for his own eating, takes it up and says aloud, I publish the banns between these grapes and my mouth; if any one knows any just cause or impediment why these two should not be joined together, let him, declare it. The Doctor being but in the next room, overheard all that was said; and coming into the school, he ordered the boy who had eaten the grapes to be taken up, or, as it is called, horsed on another boy's back; but before he proceeded to the usual discipline, he cried out aloud as the delinquent had done, "I publish the banns between my rod and this boy's back; if any one knows any just cause or impediment why these two should not be joined, let him declare it. "I forbid the banns," cried the boy. "Why so?" said the Doctor, "Because the parties are not agreed," replied the boy. Which answer so pleased the Doctor, who liked to find any readiness of wit in his scholars, that he ordered the boy to sit down.

In a hotel in this state, a letter had remained over the mantle-piece for many months, directed to some unknown place in Ohio. At last, it was thought advisable to open it, and see if its contents threw any light on the subject, that so it might be forwarded to the person for whom it was intended. On unfolding it, their eyes were greeted with the following, in characters corresponding with the orthograph:—

"Deere Kuzzin —— Gif my loff to Ant Betsy. We are all well, thank God!—— Ant Caddagan has hang'd hurself—very affekshinately urs. MINA PARKINS."

Among the recent Parisian inventions is a curious one of making clocks of Paper, which are asserted to be an improvement on metallic machinery, they never require oil, and are wonderfully light and simple in their movements.

New Castle upon Tyne, was made a Borough by William the Conqueror, and the first charter which was granted to the townsmen for digging coal was by Henry III. in 1259; but in 1306 the use of coal for fuel was prohibited in London, by royal proclamation, chiefly because it injured the sale of wood for fuel, great quantities of which were then growing about that city.

Scotch Weavers.—An unemployed weaver meeting an acquaintance, complained of the depressure of business and the general distress. His friend, with great elongation of visage exclaimed, 'Ah, Jamie, the hand of Providence is in't; its a just punishment for our sins'—'It may be sae, and it may not be sae,' replied Jamie, 'I canna say; but there's ae thing I'm sure o,' gin that be true that you say—the weavers suffer more for their sins than any set of men I ken o'.

PROSPECTS OF GREECE.

Evans, in the twelfth number of his essays, gives a favourable view of the ultimate success of the Greeks. He says "no people ever inherited from nature, a more free and untameable spirit than the Greeks. They are high minded, proud, and republican. That they are a degenerate people, is altogether a groundless assertion; that they are not equal to their ancestors, would be saying too much." He thinks, one of the most serious difficulties, which the Greeks have had to contend with, has been a spirit of discord among themselves, to which he attributes the success of Ibrahim Pacha, and the devastation of the Morea. He speaks very confidently of their ultimate success, and predicts the downfall of the Turks. "Time, and the spirit of the age, he says, are secretly sapping the foundation on which she stands. A new state of things is to exist in European, Asiatic, and African Turkey. The seat of war is to be transferred from the Rhine to the Euphrates."

INSTINCT OF PLANTS.

Dr. Hancock says, that if a vessel of water is placed within 6 inches of a growing cucumber, that in 24 hours time, the cucumber will alter the direction of its branches, and not stop till it comes into contact with the water. That if a pole is placed a considerable distance from an unsupported vine, the branches of which are proceeding in a contrary direction from that towards the pole, the vine will, in a short time, alter its course, and not stop till it clings round the pole. But the same vine will carefully avoid attaching itself to low vegetables nearer to it, as the cabbage, &c.

Rogers' Joke.—Farmer Watts, of Freshfield, has a lamb with six legs. He intends to apply for the large medal from the Society for improving the breed of quadrupeds. Rogers, the poet, swears that all lambs have six legs; because, if a lamb puts up his *fore* legs, it still stands on two. [The John Bull paper is always turning poor Rogers into fun.]

An Odd Slander.—There is an advertisement in a late number of the East India Gazette, notifying the public, that steps would be taken, to punish, to the utmost rigor of the law, all parties concerned in propagating a story, that the advertiser had means of paying all his debts!! This is a species of slander, not common now a days, at least it does not drive the slandered to such measures, for the vindication of their characters.

The first Bank established in the world, was in Venice, in the year 1172.

IN WANT OF A HUSBAND.

A young lady was lately told by a married lady, that she had better precipitate herself from off the rocks of the Passaic falls into the bason beneath than *marry*. The young lady replied, "I would, if I tho't I should find a *husband* at the bottom."

TO MAKE VINEGAR.

To every ten gallons of rain water add one gallon molasses, and one of Brandy, [Whiskey—say a gallon and a half will answer as well,] mix them well together and place the cask in a garret or some dry place, and occasionally shaking it, in a few months it will be fit for use.

TO DESTROY RATS AND MICE.

Take equal quantities of unslacked lime and powdered oat meal; mix them by stirring without adding any liquid, and put a small quantity in a place infested by rats or mice. It is said that they will swallow this preparation, become thirsty, and the water which they will drink will swell the lime and destroy them.

It is said that beans should not be hoed when the dew is upon them, or in rainy weather.

THE CASKET.

There is issued from this office a monthly publication, entitled THE CASKET, or *Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment*, containing, each number 52 octavo pages, printed well, on small handsome type, upon the finest paper, stitched and covered, and furnished at the low price of TWO DOLLARS per annum. The Casket is a collection from the choicest pieces of the Saturday Evening Post, made with a reference to the difference which should exist in the materials of a weekly paper, and those of a monthly publication, the former of course enriched with essays, poetry, anecdotes, and those set off by a recital of the occurrences of the week. The latter can receive little value from a mere detail of events, many of which would cease to be interesting before they were recorded.

The vast quantity of matter crowded, by small type, and careful arrangement into the columns of every number of the Saturday Evening Post, will in the course of a month, furnish the most ample materials from which to form an interesting periodical work such as the Casket has been considered by its partial friends, and such as we intend, it *shall be*. Notwithstanding the fact, that the Casket is but a collection from the columns of the Saturday Evening Post, we confidently predict, and indeed we are sanctioned in the experience we already have, that its most numerous patrons will be found among the subscribers to our weekly paper.—A large number of those who take the "Post" depend upon that paper for the news of the week—it is therefore read with avidity by almost every member of the family where it is received, and this general use frequently impairs its appearance so much as almost to render it unfit for the file, and for binding. The numbers too, by this general use, are not unfrequently lost, mutilated or entirely destroyed, and the file thus broken.—The Casket is calculated to prevent this inconvenience, and to furnish, at a very cheap price, all the useful matter for which the weekly paper would be desirable when bound.—In thus giving a permanent form and select association to the choice pieces of our weekly contributors, it is confidently anticipated that new and successful inducements will be held out for the exercise of superior talent, and unusual care in our literary department.—In addition to the recommendation of neatness in the general appearance—and particular attention to the typographical execution, it is our intention to embellish each number of the "Casket" with a handsome Engraving from the hands of some of the most distinguished artists of the country.—The next number, which will be issued on the first of October, will contain a view of FORT M'HENRY, with a brief notice of the events connected therewith. The portrait of the venerable JOHN ADAMS, one of Longacre's best engravings, could not be procured in time for this number—it will, probably, be deferred until the commencement of the year, when the work will receive several important improvements.

With these claims to patronage, the "Casket" will, as has been previously mentioned, be afforded to those who subscribe for *that* paper exclusively, at the low price of $2 per year, a subscription, which it is confidently believed, is much lower than that for any other publication of a similar character in this country—but to the subscribers of "The Saturday Evening Post" "The Casket" will be furnished for $1 50.

Post-masters and publishers of papers who will interest themselves to obtain subscribers, shall be entitled to every sixth copy *gratis*. Address

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Philadelphia.

Editors inserting the above two or three times, shall receive a copy of the work.

WINDOW GLASS,
DRUGS, PAINTS & DYE STUFFS.

PETER LEHMAN, Wholesale and Retail Druggist, No. 320 Market street, Philadelphia, has constantly for sale a large and general assortment of the following articles:—

Red, pale and yellow Bark	White and Red Lead
Sulphate of Quinine	Spanish Brown
Camphor refined	Venetian Red
White Wax	Yellow ochre
Gum arabic	Crocus and Putty
Do. Tragacanth	Verdigris
Do. Guiacum	Copperas and Alum
Tapioca and Sago	Blue Galls
Epsom and Glauber Salts	Manganese
Calomel	Blue Vitriol
Red Precipitate	Aqua Fortis
Castor Oil	Muriatic Acid
Cream Tartar	Sulphuric do.
Balsam Capaiva	Logwood and Fustic
Shillac	Ground Camwood
Wax Tapers	Do. Turmerick
Chrome Yellow	Window glass, of all sizes
Do. green	Paint brushes and Pencils
Ivory Black	Boiled & raw linseed oil
Lamp do.	Spirit Turpentine
Bermuda and Jamaica Arrow Root.	Flour and Roll Sulphur

The above, with a complete assortment suitable for country storekeepers, will be sold at the most reduced prices, and on liberal terms. aug 19—4f

REMOVED

To the new and elegant Steam-Boat
WHARF AT ARCH STREET.
THROUGH IN ELEVEN HOURS
To New York,
Via Bordentown & Washington, 24 miles land carriage.
STOPPING AT
BURLINGTON AND BRISTOL,
GOING AND RETURNING.

The Steam-Boat **PENNSYLVANIA,**
CAPTAIN Z. W. KELLUM,

Will leave the above Wharf every morning (Sundays excepted), at SIX o'clock, A.M. for Bordentown.—Passengers will then take the Citizen's Line of Coaches, 24 miles to Washington, N. J. there take the Steam Boat AETNA, Captain S. C. Sutton, and arrive in New-York by five o'clock the same day.—Fare through $3—For seats, apply at

No. 8 ARCH street, corner of Front,

Or of the Captain, on board the Boat, at Arch street Wharf.—All baggage at the risque of the owners.

LYON, WARD & Co.
Philadelphia, July 24. 1826. *Proprietors.*

TO THE ELECTORS.

FELLOW CITIZENS,—Encouraged by many partial friends to present myself to your notice as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF, at the ensuing election, I deem it necessary to lay before you the grounds on which I venture to claim your support.

For nearly five years, including the darkest, hours of that struggle, which has given liberty to this now happy country, did I cheerfully toil in the ranks of the Regular Continental Army. Induced by the flagrant outrages daily committed on my countrymen, I was, in the year 1775, the twenty-fifth man who enlisted in the 4th Regiment of Artillery, for the defence of our common rights, leaving a profitable employment and a comfortable home to support a good and just cause. During this time I fought at Brandywine, in the division and commanded by the immortal La Fayette, and succeeded with my comrades at the close of that day in preventing the cannon, entrusted to our charge, from falling into the hands of the British. Subsequently at Valley Forge, I endured privations of every description, which nothing but the great object we fought for and the patriotism of our officers and soldiers could have sustained. In 1776, I volunteered on board the Galleys which succeeded in driving the British vessels of war from the bay below Newcastle, and, as a satisfactory proof of my conduct in those trying times, I subjoin the certificate of my services for your perusal.

"*Washington, 11th. Mo. 17th. 1820.*

"*Esteemed Friend*—I duly received thy letter of the 18th inst. and am happy to have it in my power, to assist thee in participating in the favour of Government, to which thou art justly entitled as an Old Soldier of the Revolution, as will appear by the certificate hereunto annexed.

"Thine respectfully and sincerely,
[Signed] THOMAS FORREST."

"*To whom it may concern.*—This may Certify, That JACOB STREMBECK, Senr. was a Soldier in my Regiment of the Pennsylvania Line, or the 4th Regiment Artillery, who, during his time of service, conducted himself in a dutiful soldierly like manner truly exemplary, and merits a participation in the favour of government, to keep his inch of candle from burning in the socket. Given under my hand this 17th of 11 Mo. 1820.

[Signed] THOMAS FORREST,
Late Lieut. Col. Commanding."

I can now only add, if after a residence since that period of nearly fifty years among you, and enjoying the esteem of the numerous circle of friends who have prevailed upon me to solicit your suffrages, if you should think proper to elect me your SHERIFF, I pledge myself to discharge faithfully, the duties of the office, and shall ever proudly cherish the recollection of your kindness. I am Fellow-Citizens, yours, most sincerely,

Aug 19—tE JACOB STREMBECK.

County Commissioner.

THE Subscriber again offers himself as a Candidate for the office of *County Commissioner*, and would be thankful to the *Freemen* of the City and County of Philadelphia for their votes and interest in his favour, at the General Election in October next.

July 4, 1826. JOHN MARKLAND.

Brief Sketch of the Services of Capt. JOHN MARKLAND.

John Markland, a strenuous advocate for *Liberty*, entered the service of his country, (in his minority) in 1775, as a Volunteer, and actively and personally assisted in hauling the gun from off the Battery at *New York*, in defiance of the tremendous fire kept up by the British Ship Asia of 64 guns, moored within musket shot and with springs on her cable. He was in action on *Long Island*, on the 22d August, 1776, and also in the *Great Battle*, 17th of same month, again in action at *Trenton*, latter end of this year.

In 1777 he entered the regular service in the Sixth Pennsylvania Regiment, "*For the War*," not for a campaign, but "*For the War*," long or short. In June, was actively engaged in fighting in the Battle of "*Short Hills*," near Scotch Plains, New Jersey. On the 11th September, was warmly engaged in the battle of *Brandywine*; and about three weeks afterwards, viz: On the 4th of October, distinguished himself at the *Great Battle of Germantown*, when his right arm was shattered by a ball, (has not the full use of it to *this day*,) in this very county, where he is now soliciting your votes for the Office of *COUNTY COMMISSIONER*. With the Army in 1778 and 1779, although for a part of the time his *arm* was in a *sling*.

In 1780 an officer in LA FAYETTE's Select Corps of Light infantry. In 1781 he was present at the surrender of Lord Cornwallis and army, at Yorktown, thence proceeded with the Pennsylvania Troops to the Southward, and after a severely harrassing march of 500 miles, arrived at the head quarters of General Green in South Carolina: served to the end of the War in the Southern department, where for many months, he was actively engaged in harrassing and skirmishing with the enemy under KOSKIUSKO. In November, 1783, honorably discharged at the Barracks, (now the Commissioners Hall, North Third, near Green street, Northern Liberties.) Rose from the ranks solely by his merit, talents and courage, to the rank of Captain by brevet, conferred by Congress.

He never received either PENSION or SINECURE, and the only office of profit conferred on him, was that of COUNTY COMMISSIONER, to which he was elected in 1823, having received upwards of 7000 votes, and to which office he now respectfully asks to be RE-ELECTED.

The above is a very brief sketch of the services rendered his country, by Captain MARKLAND, during some of the darkest days of her history; SERVICES LIKE THESE NEED NO COMMENT.

I trust that they will be fully appreciated by the Freemen of the City and County of Philadelphia. The following respectable individuals being some of his few remaining companions in arms and in battle, have cheerfully placed their names to the annexed certificate, viz.

General JOHN STEEL, Collector of the port of Philadelphia.

Colonel CALEB NORTH, late Sheriff of the City and County of Philadelphia.

Captain JAMES GLENTWORTH, Surveyor of the Port of Philadelphia.

Lieutenant CHARLES MACKNET, now residing in Germantown.

A Friend to the Soldier of the Revolution.

"The Subscribers having participated with Captain *JOHN MARKLAND* in many of the trying scenes of our Revolutionary War, can state with pleasure that they always found him an active and zealous officer, pledged in his youth to the service of his country, severely wounded in her cause and faithfully following her fortunes amid toils, battles and privations to the end of the war."

CALEB NORTH.
JOHN STEELE.
JAMES GLENTWORTH, late Captain in 6th Pennsylvania Regiment.
CHARLES MACKNET, late Lieutenant in 6th Pennsylvania Regiment.

Aug 19—oe

PRO BONO PUBLICO.—At that spacious and long established warehouse, at the S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets, will be exhibited for private sale, from this period until the first of March, a vast number of the most fashionable and well made salutary BEDS, of various sizes, that have ever been offered for sale on this continent. The materials are comprised of English water proof ticking of a late importation, and Feathers that have undergone an original process, not known by any other Upholsterers in the city; they are so well prepared that they will need no airing in the warmest day of our climate. There are also 125 pure curled hair Mattrasses 76 Spanish and Carolina moss Mattrasses, of every size 40 Field Post Bedsteads, together with 800 pair Venetian Window Blinds, embracing almost every fashionable pattern and size now extant. There are some splendid patterns of the most modern and fanciful kind, recently received from Europe. All of the above articles are will be offered to the public at the most reduced prices ever presented to the citizens of this metropolis.

All of which will be sold considerably lower than they can be obtained at any other establishment in Philadelphia, for Cash or City Acceptances.

BARTLESON & HARMER,
Jan 7—1y S. E. corner of Pine and Second streets.

GENTLEMEN and LADIES

ARE respectfully informed that they can be agreeably, comfortably and centrally situated with boarding, on moderate terms, at No. 47 South Eighth street, east side. Families can also be accommodated with spacious and airy apartments, furnished, or unfurnished.

July 29—tf

HIGH SCHOOL
OF THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

THE Principal of the High School has the pleasure to announce that the Committee of Instruction have appointed Mr. ELI GRIFFITH to be the teacher of Mathematics, and the branches of science dependent upon them. Mr. G. having been educated under the care of a very distinguished Mathematician, and subsequently employed for several years as the teacher of a mathematical school appears eminently qualified to discharge the important duties pertaining to his department. All the instructors required for the commencement of the establishment are now obtained, and several places of honorary monitors are already filled by young men of excellent character and qualifications. A few more applications for that post can still be received.

In teaching the subject of *Practical Mechanics*, the excellent work "The Operative Mechanic," lately re-published in this city, is intended to be the text book. The teacher in this department will moreover avail himself of facilities which the liberality of manufacturers and others may put into his power, for becoming minutely acquainted, by personal observation, with their respective processes, and will thankfully receive and carefully preserve, any specimens of their productions which they may be disposed to present for the use of the High School. Models of machines and drawings, accompanied by descriptions, will be particularly acceptable, as they will tend directly to the accomplishment of the important objects of the Institute, in establishing the High School department. The models, apparatus, engravings, books and specimens already belonging to the Institute, will, so far as the managers may permit, be employed for the purposes of instruction in this department. Mechanics and all other classes of citizens are invited to examine the plan of the institution as heretofore published, and to judge for themselves of its fitness to promote the best interests of their children; to prepare youth for any of the active duties of life; to form enlightened and liberal minded mechanics, as well as intelligent and virtuous citizens.

The examination in the lecture room of the new Hall (Seventh street) appointed for Friday next, will commence at 9 o'clock, A. M. A future examination will be held for such as cannot conveniently attend on that day.

Aug 12—tf WALTER R. JOHNSON.

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all sourness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Hull & Bowne, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by O. Hull & Co. 221 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffiths, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Butler, and C. & D. & S. Keener, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.

june 3—tf

SELECT ACADEMY.

At the northwest corner of Vine and Fourth-streets.

IN this Seminary the pupil will have the opportunity of being regularly taught in the science of the Mathematics, English grammar and in the other various branches of scholastick learning. The preceptor informs his friends and patrons that he will resume his duties as teacher on the 23th inst.

Reference to the following named employers, John Bacon, John C. Browne, Robert A. Parrish, Joseph Trotter, Joseph Maxfield, Edward Randolph, Jonathan Knight. B. MOORE.

Aug. 19—2t*

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 123 Market street, third door above Third street, North side, a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part, Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell, Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from the neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention. Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as his prices are such as to insure sales. april 18—1y

Manyunk and Flat Rock Hotel.

BENJAMIN G. BRUNER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has opened a House of Entertainment, under the name of the Manayunk and Flat Rock Hotel, where he will be happy to accommodate them with the choicest of Liquors, the best of Provisions, and every good thing the place affords, on the most moderate terms.

Dinners and Suppers provided for Parties at short notice. april 22—tf

GASTON DE BLONDEVILLE,

OR the Couch of Henry 3d. Keeping Festival in Ardennes, a Romance; and St. Alban's Abbey, a Metrical Romance, by Anne Radcliffe, author of the Italian Mysteries of Udolpho, &c. in 2 vols. received and for sale at the Book Stores of J. G. & C. H. Auner, No. 229 North Third street, four doors above Callowhill, and J. G. Auner, No. 333 Market, four doors below Ninth street; Also, The Highlands, a Tale of the Hudson; Woodstock, by the author of Waverly, &c.; Moderation, by Mrs. Hoffland.—A constant supply of Medical, Miscellaneous, School and Blank Books, with a great variety of Stationary, at reduced prices. Book Binding neatly executed on the most reasonable terms. aug 5—tf

Select Didactic Seminary,
FROMBERGER'S COURT.

J. H. BROWN, respectfully informs his patrons and the public, that the duties of his Seminary will be resumed on Monday, the 21st of August next.

For terms, &c. apply at No. 11, Fromberger's Court, running from Second between Market and Arch streets.

N. B. J. H. B. will commence a course of evening tuition on the first of October next, in Arithmetic, Penmanship, Book-keeping, &c. apply as above.

Philad. August 10. 1826. aug 12—t13*

PENN'S GROVE FACTORY.
FOR SALE
BY BOWEN, FORD, & Co.

WILL be sold, on the premises on Tuesday, September 12, at two o'clock, P. M. by order of the assignee, the above named factory, situated on Chester creek, Delaware county, Pennsylvania, about six miles from Chester and eighteen from Philadelphia, containing 1062 spindles now in operation, and in good order, with above five years unexpired time in the lease, (at a low rent), which includes sixteen acres of land, dwelling houses, and two mills, one containing the above machinery having twenty one feet fall of water, and the other which has been occupied as a woolen factory, has seventeen feet fall. It is well worthy the attention of any person who wishes to carry on the business, as it has a supply of water sufficient to drive from four thousand to five thousand spindles, in the very dryest weather.

The owners of the mill seat are also willing to sell, if it should be desired by the purchaser of the lease.—For further information apply to Mr. T. Hasting's on the premises, or to the auctioneer.—D. CORRY, Assignee.

BOWEN, FORD & CO. Auctioneers.
28 North Front, Philadelphia.

Aug. 19—ts

LOST

ON the 12th intsant in going from 3d. and Beaver streets to Front and Poplar lane, or from thence to 13th street, below Walnut Street, a Book containing accounts between John Willey and Joseph Ripka—the person finding it shall be rewarded on leaving it as soon as possible at J. Ripka's, 3rd Street above Poplar lane, or with John Willey 13th Street below Walnut Street.

Aug. 19—3t

NEW GROCERY STORE.

THE subscribers beg leave to acquaint their friends and the public that they have commenced the grocery business, trading under the firm of Wilson and Summers, at the corner of Noble and 2nd, Streets, next door to the Tavern and yard, sign of the Lion, kept by Jacob Gilbert, where they intend keeping a choice assortment of all articles in their line which they will dispose of on the very lowest terms they flatter themselves by strict attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage.

SHIPLEY WILSON,
GEORGE SUMMERS.

N. B. All kinds of Country produce taken in payment viz. whiskey, butter, hams, yarn, rags, &c. *at the highest market price.*

Aug 19—9t

WILLIAM H. WHITE,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, that he has commenced the Drug and Apothecary business, at the N. W. Corner of Fourth street and Poplar Lane. Where Physicians' prescriptions will be carefully compounded, and all orders carefully attended to.

aug 5—tf

WILLIAM SWAIM,
PROPRIETOR OF SWAIM'S PANACEA,
HAS REMOVED

FROM No. 13, South Ninth street, to 221 CHESNUT STREET, between Seventh and Eighth streets—near the Masonic Hall, Philadelphia. aug 12—3t

WANTED.

THREE or four Journeymen Brushmakers. None need apply but first rate workmen, of steady habits, who will find constant employ and good wages. Enquire of the Printer. aug 12—7t*

FOUND,

A SMALL sum of money in a purse, any person proving property and paying expenses may have it again by applying to GEORGE GREEN,
aug. 19—3t* No. 19 Lattice Court.

PHILADELPHIA INSTITUTION,
For Correcting Impediments of Speech, No. 105 North Front Street.

MISS NOAH, respectfully announces to the public that she has, by permission of Mrs. Leigh, of New York, established an Institution in the city of Philadelphia, for the cure of Stammering, and other impediments of speech. The perfect success which has attended the application of Mrs. Leigh's recently discovered remedy, warrants Miss Noah in assuring the public that the most obstinate stammerers can be made to speak with ease and fluency in a few weeks, and many in a few days. To persons requiring them, numerous testimonials of the success and efficacy of Mrs. Leigh's plan will be produced.

The public, however, cannot demand any more satisfactory than the following from gentlemen who occupy the first rank in science and literature.

New York, April 12, 1826.

Having received from Mrs. Leigh, an explanation of her theory for the correction of stammering and other impediments of speech, and having visited her Institution, it is with great pleasure that we offer to the public our testimony in her favour.

From the many instances we there saw of cure, even when the habit had been of long standing, as well as from the assurance of many respectable persons, of the great advantages they had derived from her instruction, we sincerely believe it will prove a public benefit: and we hope that Mrs. Leigh may obtain the patronage her ingenuity and persevering patience have so well deserved.

We do not hesitate to add our conviction, that an adherence to her rules, on the part of the pupil, is all that is requisite to effect a perfect cure.

[Signed] SAMUEL L. MITCHELL, M. D.
Professor of Materia Medica and Botany in the University of New York.
JOHN Mc. VICKAR, D. D.
Professor of Moral Philosophy, Columbia College.
JAS. R. MANLEY, M. D.
President of the New York State Medical Society.
JOHN WATTS, Jr. M. D.
Physician to the New York Hospital.

[Copy of a letter from Dr. J. R. Manley to Mrs. Leigh.]

"*New York, May, 1826.*

"Madam—I take great pleasure in bearing my public testimony to the excellence of your plan for the treatment and cure of stammering, which in some cases, exist to such an extent as to place the unfortunate subject of this habit, so far at least as his conversational talent is concerned, very nearly in the condition of a mute. The confidence you have placed in me by explaining in detail your method, and the facts and reasonings by which you have attained to such complete success, receives my acknowledgments.

"The examination from time to time of your pupils; the histories of their own cases from their own mouths; the opportunities I have had to compare the progress of their amendment; and above all, the points of support which your system derives from a developement of the causes of Stammering, as laid open in your exposition, have all conspired to convince me that your method must be successful; and that if the pupils be of adult or discretionary age, having been once cured, they cannot relapse into their former habit, without, (I had almost said) studying to acquire it.

"That unexampled success will attend your efforts in the treatment of this unfortunate vice of speech, I entertain no doubt, and if it bear any assignable proportion to your merits in bringing it to such a degree of perfection, you will have abundant cause of satisfaction.

"With much esteem I am, Madam, Yours,
Signed, JAMES R. MANLEY, M. D.
"President of the New York Medical Society."

N. B. Letters, post paid, addressed to Miss Noah, No. 105, North Front street, will be promptly attended to.

aug 5—tf

LANGUAGES,

Taught at the Franklin Academy, back of No. 77 Arch street, by FRANCIS VARIN.

THANKFUL for the patronage he has received for 7 years past, he informs his friends and the public that he continues to teach the Latin, French, German and Italian Languages, to ladies and gentlemen, in public and private lessons.

He teaches also German at the University, and French at the Academy of the Rev. Dr. Wylie and Professor Eneles.

TERMS—For a year $12, by the quarter $3.

N. B.—The lessons at his School Room in the Franklin Academy, are from 2 o'clock, P. M. until 10.

aug 12—3m

WILFRED HALL,
CHURCH AND CHAMBER
ORGAN BUILDER,

No. 112 MARKET STREET,
West of the Centre Square, Philadelphia,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he continues to manufacture Organs of every description, which he can warrant equal in point of workmanship, tone, and durability to any in the country. His small parlor or chamber Organs of 2, 3 and 4 stops, are well worth the attention of admirers of music, their tones are soft and rich, in addition to which they are beautiful ornaments to rooms.

P. S. Organs repaired, tuned, &c. in any part of the Union. july 30—1yr

EDUCATION
For a limited number of Pupils.

THE Subscriber returns his most grateful acknowledgments to his friends and patrons for past favors, and respectfully informs them that he has resumed the duties of his Seminary for the ensuing season, and pledges himself to use his best endeavours to merit a continuance of their friendly support, by a faithful and impartial discharge of the duties incumbent on him as an instructor of youth. J. COX,
No. 57 Filbert street.

TERMS.

English Grammar and History, or Book-keeping by double entry,	$6 00
Arithmetic and Geography,	5 00
Writing, Reading, &c.	4 00
Reading and Spelling	3 00

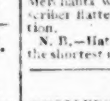
A Quarter to consist of twelve weeks, and all lost time on the part of the teacher, to be made up to the pupil.

*** The customary charge for Quills, Ink, Fuel, &c.

Strict Discipline will be observed, and every encouragement given to the studious and attentive.

August 7th, 1826. [12—3t

LEWIS TEESE,



FASHIONABLE HAT MANUFACTORY, No. 98 North Fourth street, one door below Race, where Hats of every description may be obtained by Wholesale and Retail, which, for beauty and durability, and excellence of materials, are equal to any in the city. Fine Beaver, Castor and Roram Hats; also, Imitation Beaver, which he offers for sale at very low prices. Country Merchants will find it their interest to call, as the subscriber flatters himself he will give general satisfaction.

N. B.—Hats of any shape or quality made to order, at the shortest notice. aug 12—6m

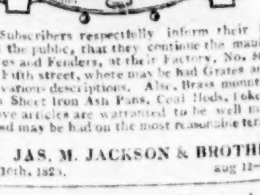
Worthy of Notice.

INSOLVENT Debtors' Bonds and final Petitions with all other Writings and business appertaining thereto, executed in a legal, neat and proper manner, and their affairs closely attended to, until discharged by the Honourable Court—for Three Dollars. Those persons who will be obliged to avail themselves of the next Court, and wish to have their papers drawn in a proper and legal manner will please to apply to

CHARLES P. LISLE,

No. 7, North Sixth street, directly over the Cedar Coopers shop, or in Locust, 3d door above Twelfth street, south side. may 20—tf

Lehigh and Schuylkill Coal Grates,
Made on the most Approved Plan.



THE Subscribers respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they continue the manufacture of Grates and Fenders, at their Factory, No. 80 Cherry near Fifth street, where may be had Grates and Fenders of various descriptions. Also, Brass mounted and common Sheet Iron Ash Pans, Coal Hods, Pokers, &c. The above articles are warranted to be well manufactured, and may be had on the most reasonable terms, for cash.

JAS. M. JACKSON & BROTHER.
8 mo. 10th, 1826. aug 12—t13*

Union Canal Lottery of Pennsylvania

TWENTY Fourth Class, New Series; to be drawn on the 20th September—60 numbers, 8 drawn ballots.

Capital Prize, **$16,000 DOLLARS.**

SCHEME:

1 prize of	$16,000	1 prize of	$5,000
1 prize of	3,000	1 prize of	1,345
8 prizes of	1,000	10 prizes of	800
34 prizes of	200	82 prizes of	50
104 prizes of	20	1,300 prizes of	8
10,608 prizes of	4		

12,120 Prizes—Amounting in all to $102,660.

Tickets and shares will be sold for $3 50, until the first day of September, when they will advance from the present price to $4. Cash advanced for prizes as soon as drawn—Orders from the country promptly attended to, at P. I. DECKER'S

Lottery & Exchange Office, N. W. cor. 3d & Chesnut.

P. S. Doubloons, Guineas, Sovereigns, and American Gold bought and sold upon the best terms. aug 12—tf

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Subscriber having removed to No. 167 North Second street, informs the public that he still continues to mark Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c. with durable Ink, and also to state and post accounts, copy Students' notes, or execute any Miscellaneous jobs of Writing, &c. &c. upon his usual moderate terms. J. H. S.

N. B. The Fixtures of a Boys' School Room to which a few Scholars are attached, for sale, apply as above.

aug 12—4t*

THE DUTIES

OF MISS CLULEY'S Seminary will be resumed on Monday, August 21st, at No. 3 South Fourth street.

aug 9—tf